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NELL GWYNNE.

Comic Opera.

IN THREE ACTS.

WORDS BY

H. B. FARNIE.

MUSIC BY

R. PLANQUETTE.

VOCAL SCORE, PRICE 5s. NETT. PIANO SCORE, 3s. NETT.
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Produced at the Avenue Theatre, on February 7th, 1884.

NELL GWYNNE.

Dramatis Personæ.

NELL GWYNNE (*Of the King's Theatre*)	Miss FLORENCE ST. JOHN.
CLARE (*Ward of the King*)	Miss AGNES STONE.
JESSAMINE (*Niece of Weasel*)	Miss JULIA WARWICK.
MARJORIE (*Parish Waif—Servant to Weasel*)	Miss VICTORIA REYNOLDS.
BUCKINGHAM, ROCHESTER (*In disgrace at Court—Landlord and Waiter at the Dragon*)	Mr. M. DWYER. Mr. A. CADWALADR.
THE BEADLE (*The Local Authority*)	Mr. LIONEL BROUGH.
WEASEL (*Village Pawnbroker*)	Mr. ARTHUR ROBERTS.
TALBOT (*Cousin to Clare*)	Mr. CECIL CROFTON.
FALCON (*A Strolling Player*)	Mr. HENRY WALSHAM.
HODGE, PODGE *Villagers*	Mr. D. ST. JOHN. Mr. HUNT.
PEREGRINE (*Buckingham's Foot-boy*)	Miss AGNES LYNDON.

Village Lads and Lasses, Harvesters, Huntsmen, Pages, Ladies of the Court, Waiters, Falconers, &c., &c.

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ACT I.

No. 1. (a) CHORUS—"NO HEEL-TAPS." (b) SCENE—"HE BRINGS OUR SCORE." (c) AIR & CHORUS—"TO YOU LADIES."—(Buckingham & Coro, S.S.T.B.)

Allegro moderato.

PIANO. *poco . . a . . poco cre . . . . . scen . . . .*

ff TENORS. No heel - taps! Fill up each flag - on!

ff BASSES. No heel - taps! Fill up each flag - on!

tr tr tr tr tr tr

. . do. *ff* *ff*

mf Drink we to the Drag . . . on! Let the lip of cyn - ic curl,

mf Drink we to the Drag . . . on! Let the lip of cyn - ic curl,

tr tr

Ped. * *mf*

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We will quaff our frag - rant purl, Dog's-nose mix, care - less laugh, While our veins run shan - dy - gaff!

We will quaff our frag - rant purl, Dog's-nose mix, care - less laugh, While our veins run shan - dy - gaff!

Ha, ha, ha! So, free from strife, Flows the rus - tics' hap - py life! Yes,

Ha, ha, ha! So, free from strife, Flows the rus - tics' hap - py life! Yes,

rit.

Ah! . . . . . .

flows the rus-tics' hap - py life! Ah! . . . . . Ah! . . . .

flows the rus-tics' hap - py life! Ah!

ritard.

f

p dolcissimo moderato semplice.

Once, when twi - light sha - dows, Length - en'd o'er the mea - dows,

p

Once, when twi - light sha dows, Length - en'd o'er the mea - dows,

p

Would we tryste our girls . . By the haw - thorn in the vale! . . . .

Would we tryste our girls By the haw - thorn in the vale! . . . .

sfz

pp

Now they are our spous - - es, We leave them in our hous - - es,

pp

Now they are our spous - - es, We leave them in our hous - - es,

pp

Age does not im - prove them, Un - like thee, old ale! . . .

Age does not im - prove them, Un - like thee, old ale! . . .

tempo 1mo. *f*

flag - on! Drink we to the Drag - - - on!

f

No heel - taps Fill up each flag on! Drink we to the Drag - - - on!

tempo 1mo.

tr *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr* *tr*

f

Ped. *

mf

Let the lip of cyn - ic curl, We will quaff our frag rant purl,

mf

Let the lip of cyn ic curl, We will quaff our frag - rant purl,

mf

Dog's-nose mix, care - less laugh, While our veins run shan - dy - gaff! Ha, ha, ha! So, free from strife,

Dog's-nose mix, care - less laugh, While our veins run shan - dy - gaff! Ha, ha, ha! So, free from strife,

Flows the rus - tics' hap - py life! Yes, flows . . the rus - tics' hap - py life!

Flows the rus - tics' hap - py life! Yes, flows . . . the rus - tics' hap - py life!

f

(*Enter* BUCKINGHAM *from Inn* R. *as Waiter with flagon. He serves groups.*)

TENORS. *pp* (*aside.*)

He brings our score!

HODGE.

Ay! like e - nough! He's the

BASSES. *pp*

He brings our score!

Moderato quasi allegretto.

TENORS. *p*

wait - - - er! The wait - er! The wait - er! He brings our score!

BASSES. *p*

The wait - er! The wait - er! He brings our score!

p

BUCK.

The reck' - ning? No! down with bills! Here they ex-ist no more! The ru - ral lot, . . . We'd

OMNES. Ah!

do our best to bless! And comfort ag - rar - i - an... dis - tress! . . . Too

TENORS. (*aside.*) *pp*

What's this we hear? Free beer!

BASSES. *pp*

What's this we hear? Free beer!

f *pp*

dear the working man Hereto - fore has paid his can,... While li - cens'd vit. and brew - er rich have grown! His

hum-ble fate to cheer, E - man - ci - pate his beer, Be that my pleas-ing task, and mine a - lone, My task, and mine a - lone!

TENORS. *Leggieramente.* *pp*

Oh, were he light and air - y, We'd say he was a fair - y, From dream-land hith - er far - ing, No-

BASSES. *pp*

Oh, were he light and air - y, We'd say he was a fair - y, From dream-land hith - er far - ing No

pp

wand, but pint - pot bear - ing; But as this is not rea - son, And witch - craft's out o' sea - son, Let's

wand, but pint - pot bear - ing; But as this is not rea - son, And witch - craft's out o' sea - son, Let's

turn the mat-ter up, As now we do this cup. *(all drink.)*

turn the mat-ter up, As now we do this cup. To taste my strong waters, your wives and your daughters, Per-

BUCK. *Allegretto grazioso.*

Allegretto grazioso.

- haps might care! A be - vy of beau-ty! Fair la - dies, my du-ty, Sin - cere and

TENORS. *pp*

Yes, and they're there! (*Entrance* R. & L. U. E. *of the Girls.*)

BASSES. *pp*

Yes, and they're there!

(*bows.*) (*bows.*) (*goes up.*)

true! Thank you, kind friends! Thank you, kind friends! You're charm - ing, charm - ing, charm - ing!

(*curtsey.*) (*curtsey*) (*aside.*)

Same, Sir, to you! Thank you, kind Sir! Thank you, kind Sir! He is charm - ing! The

Thank you, kind Sir! Thank you, kind Sir! He's a - larm - ing!

Thank you, kind Sir! Thank you, kind Sir! He's a - larm - ing!

wai - ter's a per - fect non - such! . . . He's hand-some, and oh! what an air! Oh, what an

pp *pp*

Ra - ther too much! . . . . Ne - ver *you* care!

pp *pp*

Ra - ther too much! . . . . Ne - ver *you* care!

pp . . . . *cre* - -

ff

air! Oh! what an air!

f

Ne - ver you care!

Moderato grazioso.

f

BUCK.

Ne - ver you care! To you, la - dies, beer I do not prof - fer! For 'tis not ale such beau - ty

scen - do. *p* *rit.* *pp*

sips! Would a cup of nec - tar I might of - fer, Up - on the al - tar of your lips! . . . . But

mf *Poco rit.* Ped. *

Or.

pp

what I have, deep as the o - cean, To pour out, la - dies, at your shrine, It is a heart's deep, deep de-

Tempo.

pp

SOPRANOS. *tempo.*

Oh! what a

- vo - tion, Drink deep then of the draught di - vine, . . Drink deep then of the draught di - vine!

rit. *cadenza.* *rit.* *tempo.*

charming, charming man! Oh what a charm-ing, charm-ing man!

(*aside.*)

He is a most a - larm - ing man!

(*aside.*)

Al - tho' he fills for nought our can, He is a most a - larm - ing

Allegro moderato.

ff

Let the lip of cyn - ic curl, We will quaff our frag - rant purl,

ff

Let the lip of cyn - ic curl, We will quaff our frag - rant purl,

ff

man! Though lip of cyn - ic curl, We will quaff our frag - rant purl,

ff (*Clog dance.*)

Dog's-nose mix, Care - less laugh, While our veins run shan - dy - gaff. Ha, ha, ha! So, free from strife,

Dog's-nose mix, Care - less laugh, While our veins run shan - dy - gaff. Ha, ha, ha! So, free . . from strife,

Dog's-nose mix, Care - less laugh, While our veins run shan - dy - gaff. Ha, ha, ha! So, free from strife,

8va.

Flows the rus - tics' hap - py life, Yes, flows . . the rus - tics' hap - py life!

Flows the rus - tics' hap - py life, Yes, flows . . the rus - tics' hap - py life!

Flows the rus - tics' hap - py life, Yes, flows . . the rus - tics' hap - py life!

ff *ff* *ff*

p

un poco rit.

p *pizz.* *pp*

No. 2. DUETTO BOUFFE--"THE BRITISH WAITER."—(Rochester & Buckingham.)

ROCH.

Moderato risoluto.

A Brit - ish wait - er now you be!

PIANO.

f *ff* *p*

BUCK. ROCH. BUCK. ROCH.

Ah, well! Yes! Your call - ing if you know, let's see! I can guess! A wait-er's is, or

BUCK.

ought to be, an art. I'll re - hearse you, my lord, in the part! Good! . . My at - -

p

Mesurato.

- - tire is dress - coat seed - y, (Just that kind of coat that no - bo - dy suits!) White tie, dir - ty, limp, and

wee - dy, Shuff - ling shoes that stand for boots! For - eign wines my soul will

mock, Sir, All I know of cook - ing is "roast and biled," Red wines all are "clar - et," White ones all are

ROCH.

Ah! . . that's ve - ry, ve - ry true, They near-ly al-ways

"hock, Sir!" And our ales are al - ways "old and mild!"

sfz

do!

BUCK.

Though the bill may be in - clu - sive, And no fees may be al -

p

pizz.

- low'd, Such a sys - tem is de - lu - sive, And a wait - er is not proud; Spe - cial -

ad lib.

- ly from new - wed lov - er, My gra - tu - i - ty I wait, With my nap - kin, round I

ROCH.

A mo - del wait - er! A mo - del

rit.

ho - ver, Bu - sy dust - ing, bu - sy dust - ing some clean plate!

f rit.

p *pp*

wait - er! A mo-del wait - - er! From Pic - ca - dil - ly to the Ci - ty, and thence on to Greenwich town, There is a

pp

A mo-del wait - er! From Pic - ca - dil - ly to the Ci - ty, and thence on to Greenwich town, There is a

p

fun - ny hy-brid to your wants to ca - ter; He's not an a - dept, nor a nov - ice, nor a dab, nor yet a clown, But wholly

fun - ny hy-brid to your wants to ca - ter; He's not an a - dept, not a nov - ice, nor a dab, nor yet a clown, But wholly

and u-nique-ly he's a Bri-tish wait - - er! Now then, you fel-low, look a - live! There goes number five!

and u-nique-ly he's a Bri-tish wait - - er! Yes, Sir! Com-ing, Sir! Yes, Sir! Com-ing, Sir!

(*Bell rings.*)

rit. *pp*

Can't you hear that bell? And then you know . . . He does not go! . . . From Pic-ca - dil - ly to the Ci - ty, and thence

rit. *pp*

Yes, I hear that bell! And then you know . . . I do not go! . . . From Pic-ca - dil - ly to the Ci - ty, and thence

(*Bell rings furiously.*) (*Bell stops.*)

on to Greenwich town, There is a fun - ny hy-brid to your wants to ca. - ter; He's not an a-dept, nor a nov-ice, not a

on to Greenwich town, There is a fun - ny hy-brid to your wants to ca - ter; He's not an a-dept, nor a nov-ice, not a

dab, nor yet a clown, But whol - ly and u - nique - ly Bri - tish wait - -

dab, nor yet a clown, But whol - ly and u - nique - ly Bri - tish wait - -

ff

ff

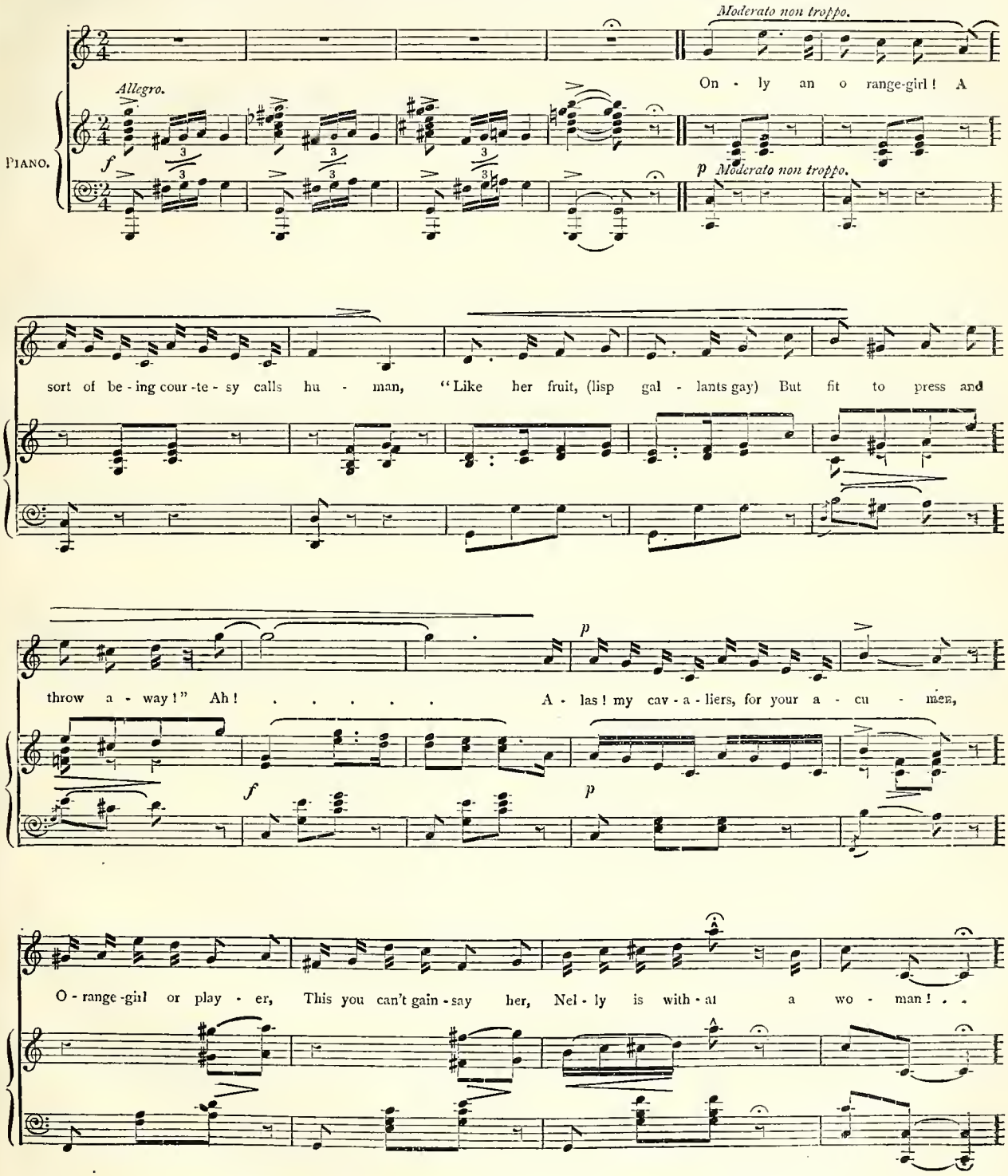
- er!

- er!

Piu animato.

f

No. 3. RONDO—"ONLY AN ORANGE-GIRL."—(Nell Gwynne.)



Più mosso. *a piacere.* *parlante.*

Ah me! for the life that is bit - ter and sweet, The thorns and ro-ses round my feet. . . When the

Più mosso. *colla parte.* *a tempo. leggeriamente.*

lamps are all lit, Shed-ding gla - mour o'er the scene, For the mo - ment I flit, A

Ped. * *t*

crown'd and scep-tr'd queen! Then the base world fades a-way, Charméd by the po - et's lay, I am transform'd--his thoughts are mine, As I

pp

Ped. *

sing that song di - vine! I breathe a high - er, pur - er, air, Forth in a no-bler life I fare, That knoweth not a sor-row or a

ere - - - - - - - *scen* - - - - - - - - - - - *do.*

pp

care!... But a momen-ta- ry bliss, And a vain il - lusion this! The dream is o'er...my glories fade, Inspi - ration turns to trade! The

pp

lamps are dead, the guests are gone, Chill as the light of glimm'ring dawn, Life and the cold re - al - i - ty come on! . . . . May . . one touch of na - ture,

cre - scen - do. *poco rit.* *f Meno mosso.*

f Meno mosso.

Al - way move this heart. (Pain . . . and pleasure blend - ed, In the play - er's art!) . . . .

Ped. *

f

If . . . that influence e - ver Thro' my be - ing thrill, Then for-tune I de - fy, What chance or change fear I? Am I not

f

Ped. *

rit. molto. *alla* RECIT. *rit - en - uto.*

wo - man still? Yet they say, light-ly say, Ah! . . . . . .

colla parte. *f* *ff*

Ped. * Ped. *

tempo 1mo.

On - ly an o - range-girl! A sort of be - ing cour-te - sy calls hu - man, "Like her fruit, (lisp gal - lants gay) But

tempo 1mo.

fit to press and throw a - way!" Ah! . . . . . A - las! my ca - va - liers, for your a -

f *p*

- cu - men, O - range-girl or play - er, This you can't gain-say her; Nel-ly is with-al a wo - man! *sec.*

ff

No. 4. QUARTETTE—"O HEART! MY LOVER'S NEAR!"--(Jessamine, Rochester, Buckingham, & Weasel.)

Moderato. RECIT. JESSAMINE. *(aside.)*

O heart! My lo-ver's near me! Dost not thrill at the thought? Yet ah, no! for I

PIANO.

sfz

ad lib.

fear me, Lest ill to him be wrought!

(BUCKINGHAM & ROCHESTER *offer wine in cups.*)

Moderato grazioso.

BUCK.

Ru - - by wine . . to ru - by lips! . .

p

BUCK.

Taste, I pray!

JESSAMINE.

Nay, . . I thank thee, nay! . . . Nay, . . . I thank thee, nay! . . Lo! . . . the tide . . that

sfz *p*

JESSAMINE.

No! I must say thee no! No! I must say thee no!

WEASEL (*aside to* JESSAMINE).

beau - ty sips! . . Sayst thou so? Re-fuse good drink that

sfz *poco piu.*

JESSAMINE *(taking cup).*

What po sy way? You sure for - get there's nought to pay! Sil - ly lass, sil - ly lass! Up now with your glass!

shall I give? . . . If there be swain who loves in fear, Yet, fearing, holds his love full dear; Tho' foes and for - tune both look grim, Why, with your leave, I'll drink to him! I'll drink to him! . .

ROCH. *pp*

Though but a

WEASEL. *pp*

Though but a

BUCK. *pp*

Though but a

pp

f

Here's to the swain! . . . .

f

sil - ly sort of strain, Here's to that scarce - ly like - ly swain! Here's to the swain! . . . .

f

sil - ly sort of strain, Here's to that scarce - ly like - ly swain! Here's to the swain! . . . .

f

sil - ly sort of strain, Here's to that scarce - ly like - ly swain! Here's to the swain! . . . Now pledge with

f *sfz*

ROCH.

And pledge with me! . . And weaves a

(ROCHESTER *and* BUCKINGHAM *bring down* JESSAMINE.)

BUCK.

me! . . I pledge the nymph whose glance di - vine Still rud-dier makes the rud- dy wine! . .

suivez le chant.

spel' more po - tent still, Than e'er did grape, or e - ver will! . . .

WEASEL.

Go on, go on! my dear, kind

JESSAMINE.

Nay, Sirs! I thank you all the same, But let us pledge, yet name no hosts, Whilst ye pro-pose, I'll drink the toasts.

f

name! If there be swain who loves in fear, Yet fear-ing holds his love full dear, Tho' foes and for - tune both look

ROCH. *f*

I pledge one nymph, whose glance di-vine Still ruddier makes the wine, And weaves a spell, more po-tent

WEAS.

Let's drink the toast, You'll find me mod-el host, . . (This wine's a

(*Filling* WEASEL'S *glass.*)

BUCK.

Let's drink the toast, You are a mod-el host. . . To love and

grim, Why, with your leave, I'll drink to him! True love, true

still, Than e'er did grape, or e - ver will! I drink to love, ... All joys a - bove, . . .

beau - ty, No price! no du - ty!) Gra - - - tis! Gra - - -

beau - ty, It is our du - ty! (We're get-ting on! . . We're getting

JESS.

dolce. a piacere. *rit.*

love, True love? I, too! O love, true love, where'er thou be, I drink to thee! . . .

ROCH.

rit.

. . . I drink to love, ... O love, warm love, both fair and free, I drink to thee! . .

WEAS.

dolce. *rit.*

tis!) How good of you! I drink, I drink, Neighbour, to

BUCK.

rit.

on!) . . Fill up, pray do. I drink, I drink, Neighbour, to

a piacere.

cres. *dolce.* *colla parte.*

ben marcato. *p*

. . . True love I drink, Wher-e'er it may be!

f *p*

. . . Here now I drink, Love fair and free, Ah! Love fair and free!

p

thee! . . Here now I drink, Good neigh-bour, to thee!

tempo. *f* *p*

thee! . . Here now I drink, neighbour, to thee! Here now I drink, Good neigh-bour, to thee!

tr

pp *tempo.* *f* *p*

Ped.

JESS. *f*

True love I drink, Wher - e'er it may be!

ROCH. *f*

Here now I drink, Love fair and free! Ah! love fair and free!

WEAS.

Here now I drink, Good neigh - bour, to thee!

BUCK. *f*

Here now I drink, neighbour, to thee! Here now I drink, Good neigh - bour, to thee!

f Ped. *ris.* *L'istesso tempo.* *p* *marcato la melodia.*

WEASEL (*to* ROCHESTER.) (ROCHESTER *nods.*)

A word, sir, in your ear. . . . The rat-catcher sure will come?

ROCH. WEASEL (*to* BUCK.).

He won't be ve - ry dear? No, no! But mind, keep mum! . . . . You pro-mis'd you would

(ROCH. *nods.*)

see To-night I guar-ded be! . . . He is so dear, the bea - dle! Him, mayhap, you could wheedle?

BUCK.

I'll see that he is there! . . Those va - grant loons will judge ill, Who tempt his oak- en

ROCH. (*aside*).

And then for Jes - sa - mine! Ah, then for Jes - sa -

WEASEL.

I'm safe now, I o - pine!

cudg - - el! So rest se - cure from care! (*aside*). And then for Jes - sa - mine! (*takes flagon and fills.*)

JESS.

f *tempo* 1*mo.*

Fill up, fill up! . . . . . If there be

f

- mine! An - o- ther cup! Fill up, fill up! . . . . . I pledge the

Fill up, fill up! . . . . .

One cup be - fore our part - ing! An - o - ther cup! Fill up, fill up! . . . . .

tempo 1*mo.*

f *f*

JESS.

swain who loves in fear, Yet fear-ing holds his love full dear, Tho' foes and for - tune both look grim, Why, with your

ROCH.

nymph, whose glance di-vine Still ruddier makes the wine, And weaves a spell more po-tent still Than e'er did

WEAS.

Let's drink the toast, You'll find me mo -del host. . . (This wine's a beau - ty!

BUCK.

(*Filling* WEASEL'S *glass.*)

Let's drink the toast, You are a mo -del host! . . To love and beau - ty,

leave, I'll drink to him! True love, true love,

grape, or e - ver will! I drink to love, ... All joys a - bove, ... I drink to

No price! no du - ty!) (Gra - - tis! Gra - tis!)

It is our du - ty! (We're getting on! . . We're getting on!) . .

JESS. *dolce.* *a piacere.* *rit.*

True love? I, too! O love, true love, where'er thou be, I drink to thee! . . .

ROCH. *rit.*

love, ... O love, warm love, both fair and free, I drink to thee! . . .

WEAS. *dolce.* *rit.*

How good of you! I drink, I drink, Neighbour, to thee! . . .

BUCK. *rit.*

Fill up, pray do! I drink, I drink, Neighbour, to thee! . . .

a piacere. *cres.* *dolce.* *colla parte.* *pp*

f *ben marcato.* *p*

True love I drink, Wher - e'er it may be!

f *p*

Here now I drink, Love fair and free, Ah! Love fair and free!

f *p*

Here now I drink, Good neigh - bour, to thee!

tempo. *f* *p*

Here now I drink, neigh - bour, to thee! Here now I drink, Good neigh - bour, to thee!

tr

tempo. *f* *p*

Ped.

JESS

f

True love I drink, Wher - e'er it may be! . .

ROCH.

f

Here now I drink, Love fair and free! Ah! love fair and free! . .

WEAS.

f

Here now I drink, Good neigh - bour, to thee! . .

BUCK.

f

Here now I drink, neigh - bour, to thee! Here now I drink, Good neigh - bour, to thee! . .

f *f* Ped.

(*going* L.) *p*

Good day! . . 'Tis time to

p

Why go so

p

Good day! . . 'Tis time to

p

Why go so

Moderato simplice.

p

JESS.

go a - way! . . . . .

ROCH.

soon a - way? . . . . . Ah, stay!

WEAS.

go a - way! . . . . . Good-day!

BUCK.

soon a - way? . . . . .

pp

Good day!

pp

A - way?

pp

Good day!

pp

Why go so soon a - way? A way?

(JESSAMINE *and* WEASEL *enter house*, L.)

sfz

pp

ppp

No. 5. SONG—"ONCE UPON A TIME."—(Buckingham.)

Moderato non troppo.

PIANO.

ff

BUCK. *Risoluto.*

1. If to a Princess Roy - al, I'd of - fer hom-age loy - al, Think you my court I'd pay . .

rit. *Tempo.*

In garb of hod-den - grey? No, ere I would re - pair . . Un - to my la - dy fair, . .

rit. *Tempo.*

rit. *Tempo di Valse.*

Needs must that I shall be . . Dress'd in my bra- ver - y ! . . Once up - on a time, . . .

rit. *Tempo di Valse.*

Ben ostenuto il Canto.

(So saith clas - sic rhyme,) . . . . Cu - pid's arms we know, . . .

Were but bolt and bow; . . Times are al - ter'd now, . . . And Love

needs, I trow, . . . Ev - 'ry mod - ish art, . . . If he'd tri - umph o'er wo - man's

stent.

colla parte.

Ped. *

heart! . . .

vivo.

Risoluto.

2. Po - ets have of - ten cho - sen He - ro in homespun ho - sen, Win - ning some love-sick dame,

rit. *Tempo.*

Sans rich - es, rank, or name. Well! let the po - ets dream, Men are but what they seem,

rit. *Tempo.*

rit. *Tempo di Valse.*

Give me in am'rous fray, Plum'd hat and diamonds gay! . . Once up - on a time, ...

rit. *Tempo di Valse.*

ben sostenuto il canto.

. . . (So saith clas - - sic rhyme,) . . . . . Cu - - pid's arms we

know . . . . . Were but bolt . . and bow. . . . . Times are

al - - ter'd now. . . . . And Love needs, I trow, ...

stent.

Ev - 'ry mo - dish art . . . . . If he'd tri - umph o'er wo - man's heart! . . . . .

colla parte.

Ped. *

No. 6. QUARTETTE—"O'ER THEIR YOUNG HEARTS." (Nell, Clare, Rochester, & Buckingham.)

Buck. O'er their young

Moderato quasi Allegretto. ♩. = 120.

Piano.

Roch. hearts I'll watch aus - tere - ly, Check all fri - vol - it - y se - vere - ly!

Buck. Lec- ture, ad - mon - ish, or com - mend,

Roch. Ex - act - ly like their nearest friend!

Roch. *cres.* We'll be their bro-thers! We'll be their

Buck. They'll be our sis-ters! We'll be their fa-thers!

ad lib. moth-ers An aunt's al - so, Yes! they shall know! In short, we'll be, as they will

An un-cle's love, Shall be their due! In short, we'll be, as they will

see, All that they want for fa - mi - ly! . . In short we'll be, as they will see, All they can want for

see, All that they want for fa - mi - ly! . . In short we'll be, as they will see, All they can want for

Allegro assai. ♩= 152.

NELL. (*laughing.*)

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! You

poco rit.

CLARE. (*laughing.*)

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! You

poco rit.

fa - mi - ly, for fa - mi - ly. . . .

ROCH. (*laughing.*)

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! They

poco rit.

fa - mi - ly, for fa - mi - ly. . . .

BUCK. (*laughing.*)

poco rit.p.

Ha, ha! They

poco rit.

poco rit.

Tempo.

re - al - ly are charm - - - - - - - ing! We need not feel a - fraid, Nor

Tempo.

re - al - ly are charm - - - - - - - ing! We need not feel a - fraid, Nor

Tempo.

re - al - ly are charm - - - - - - - ing! You need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each

Tempo. (*With* ROCH.)

re - al - ly are charm - - - - - - - ing! You need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each

Tempo.

NELL.

for each ti-mid maid Have the least doubt a - larm - - - - - - ing!

CLARE.

for each ti-mid maid Have the least doubt a - larm - - - - - - ing!

ROCH.

ti-mid, ti-mid maid Have the least doubt a - larm - - - - - - ing! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

BUCK.

ti-mid, ti-mid maid Have the least doubt a larm - - - - - - ing! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

tr

poco rit. *tempo.*

(*laughing.*) Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! You re - al - ly are charm - - - - - - -

poco rit. *tempo.*

(*laughing.*) Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! You re - al - ly are charm - - - - - - -

poco rit. *tempo.*

ha! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! They re - al - ly are charm - - - - - - -

poco rit. *tempo.*

ha! Ha, ha! They re - al - ly are charm - - - - - - -

poco rit. *tempo.*

NELL.

- ing! We need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each ti - mid maid Our-selves at all a -

CLARE.

- ing! We need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each ti - mid maid Our-selves at all a -

ROCH.

- ing! You need not feel a - fraid, ha, ha, Nor for each ti - mid maid

BUCK.

- ing! You need not feel a - fraid, ha, ha, Nor for each ti - mid maid

- larm! Nor for each ti - mid maid Our-selves at all a -

- larm! Nor for each ti - mid maid Our-selves at all a -

Your-selves at all a - larm! Nor for each ti - mid maid Your-selves at all a -

ad lib.

Your-selves at all a - larm! Nor for each ti - mid maid Your-selves at all a -

D.C.

NELL.

- larm !

CLARE.

- larm !

ROCH.

- larm ! I'll show them how to draw a spi - got.

BUCK.

- larm ! I'll teach 'em how to cook a gi - got ! Les - sons I'll

To iron, mangle, and to rub !... To clean the knives... Of model

give 'em how to scrub, To lay a cloth, .. And all the arts

wives ! To spin and bake, And custard make ! In short we'll be, as they will

To milk the kine, Brew cowslip wine, In short we'll be, as they will

see, All that they want for fa - mi - ly! . . In short we'll be, as they will see, All they can want for

see, All that they want for fa - mi - ly! . . In short we'll be, as they will see, All they can want for

Allegro assai. ♩ = 152.

NELL. (*laughing.*)

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! You

poco rit.

CLARE. (*laughing.*)

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! You

poco rit.

fa - mi - ly, for fa - mi - ly. . . .

ROCH. (*laughing.*)

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! They

poco rit.

fa - mi - ly, for fa - mi - ly. . . .

BUCK. (*laughing.*)

Ha, ha! They

poco rit.

Tempo.

re - al - ly are charm - - - - - - - - ing! We need not feel a - fraid, Nor

Tempo.

re - al - ly are charm - - - - - - - - ing! We need not feel a - fraid, Nor

Tempo.

re - al - ly are charm - - - - - - - - ing! You need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each

Tempo. (*With* ROCH.)

re - al - ly are charm - - - - - - - - ing! You need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each

Tempo.

NELL.

for each ti-mid maid Have the least doubt a - larm - - - - - - ing!

CLARE.

for each ti-mid maid Have the least doubt a - larm - - - - - - ing!

ROCH

ti-mid, ti-mid maid Have the least doubt a - larm - - - - - - ing! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

BUCK.

ti-mid, ti-mid maid Have the least doubt a larm - - - - - - ing! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

tr

poco rit. *tempo.*

(*laughing.*) Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! You re - al - ly are charm - - - - - - -

poco rit. *tempo.*

(*laughing.*) Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! You re - al - ly are charm - - - - - - -

poco rit. *tempo.*

ha! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! They re - al - ly are charm - - - - - - -

poco rit. *tempo.*

ha! Ha, ha! They re - al - ly are charm - - - - - - -

poco rit. *tempo.*

NELL.

ing! We need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each ti - mid maid Our-selves at all a - larm!

CLARE.

ing! We need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each ti - mid maid Our-selves at all a - larm!

ROCH.

ing! You need not feel a - fraid, ha, ha, Nor for each ti - mid maid Your-selves at

BUCK.

ing! You need not feel a - fraid, ha, ha, Nor for each ti - mid maid Your-selves at

Nor for each ti - mid maid Ourselves at all a - larm!

Nor for each ti - mid maid Ourselves at all a - larm!

all a - larm! Nor for each ti - mid maid Yourselves at all a - larm!

ad lib.

all a - larm! Nor for each ti - mid maid Yourselves at all a - larm!

ff *ff* *ff*

No. 7. CHORUS—"CLUBS & CUDGELS."—(S.S.T.B.)

Sopranos.

Tenors.

Basses.

Allegro vivace.

Piano.

ff cre - - - scen - - - do.

ff

Clubs and cudg - els

ff

Clubs and cudg - els

8va.

ff

have we got - ten, Eggs and cab - bage, and both rot - ten! Bring a - long the play - er chap, And let us

have we got - ten, Eggs and cab - bage, and both rot - ten! Bring a - long the play - er chap,

8va.

at his nod-dle get a rap! Clubs and cudg - els we have got - ten,

senza rit.

At his nod - dle let us get a rap! Yes! cudg - els we have got - ten,

8va.

senza rit.

Eggs and cab - bage, and both rot - ten, Bring a - long the play - er chap, And at him let us have a

Eggs and cab - bage, and both rot - ten, Bring a - long the play - er chap, And at him let us have a

(FALCON *is brought in and put in the stocks.*)

8va.

SOPRANOS. *tempo.*

Stay the ruth-less egg, the cab-bage throw not, He hath airs and gra - ces that ye

rap!

rap!

Andante grazioso.

8va.... loco.

rit. . . . . *tempo.* *pp* *poco cres.*

un poco rit. *tempo.*

know not, For the poor youth feel, See us pleading kneel,... If your wicked will ye wreak, To you no more we'll speak! Stay the ruthless

colla parte. *mf* *tempo.*

SOPRANOS.

egg, the cab-bage throw not, He hath airs and gra - ces that ye know not, For the poor youth feel! See us pleading

TENORS. *fz* *fz*

No, no, no! No, no, no! Not a bit we feel!

BASSES.

No, no, no! No, no, no!

poco cres.

un poco rit. *Tempo 1mo.*

kneel! If your wicked will ye wreak, To you no more we'll speak! . . . . . .

(*Attacca.*) *ff*

Tho' you pleading kneel. Rise and go, And

ff

Rise and go, And

Tempo 1mo.

colla voce. *pp* (*Attacca.*) *ff*

SOPRANOS.

Wretch - es! do not think your con-duct is so ve - ry clev- er!

TENORS.

let us throw! Ah! . . . . . Clubs and cudg - els we have got - ten,

BASSES.

let us throw! Ah! . . . . . Clubs and cudg - els we have got - ten,

8va.

Ped.

ff

Mind you, that between us court- ing now is done for e - ver! Pelt the poor young stroller, 'tis a burn-ing shame, And

Eggs and cab - bage, and both rot - ten, Let us at the play - er chap Now get a

Eggs and cab - bage, and both rot - ten, Let us at the play - er chap Now get a

8va.

we'll pre - vent the bru - tal game!

rap, get a rap!

rap, get a rap!

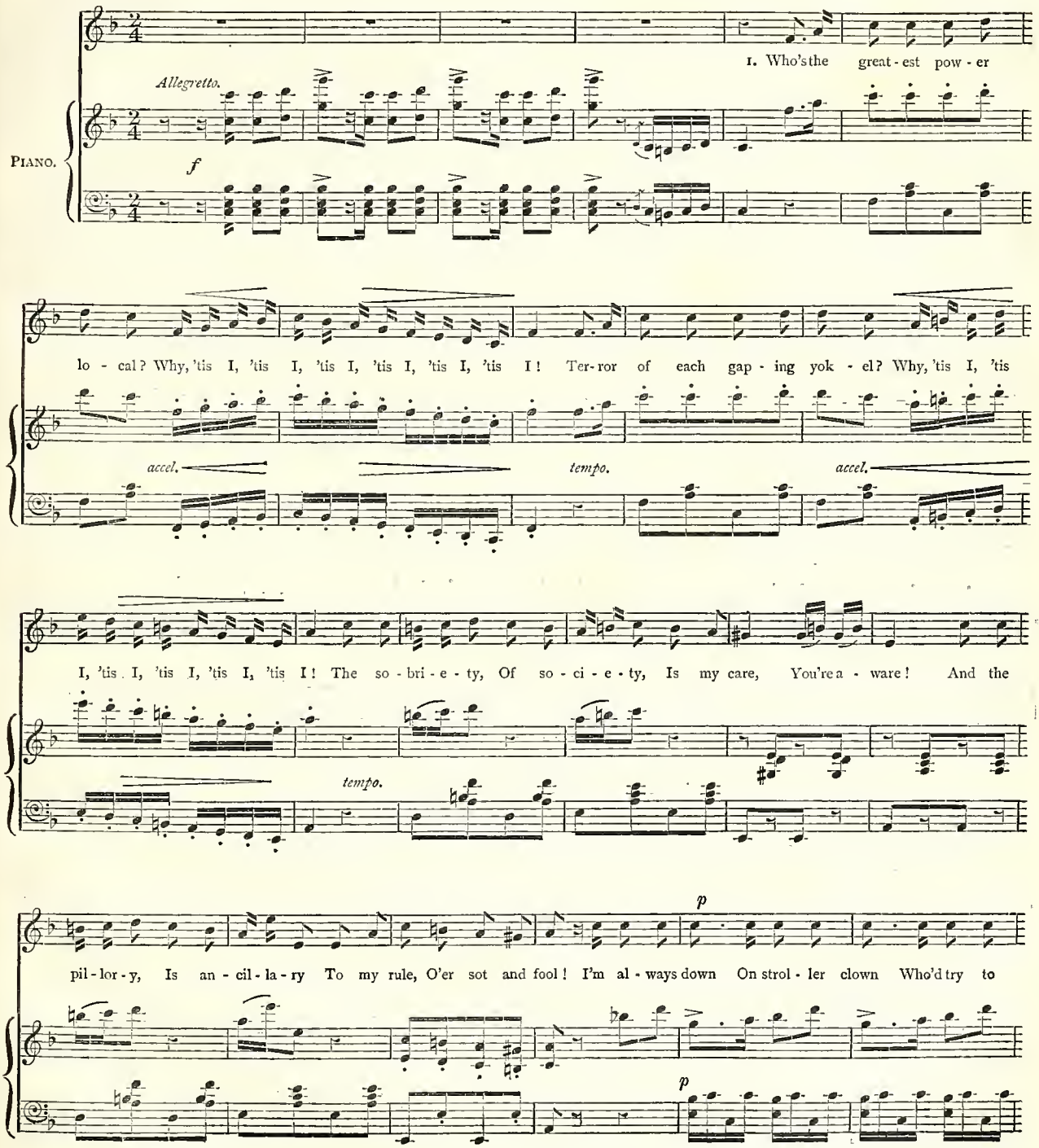
8va.

loco.

vivo.

ff

No. 8. BEADLE'S SONG—"'TIS I!"—(Beadle & Coro, S.S.T.B.)



f

play - act in this town! Me you may be - hold! I am the

TENORS.

Him we may be - hold!

BASSES.

Him we may be - hold!

f

pp

mar - vel - lous! **The** won - der - ful! The Bea - dle bold! { Him we / Me you } may be - hold!

With SOPRANOS.

pp

Mar-vel-lous! Won-der-ful! Mar-vel-lous! Wonder-ful! Bea-dle bold! Him we

pp

Mar-vel-lous! Won-der-ful! Mar-vel-lous! Won-der-ful! Bea-dle bold! Him we

pp

f

The mar - vel - lous! The won - der - ful! The Bea - dle bold, Be-hold! Be-hold!

BEADLE

2. Who's the

may be - hold! Yes! Yes! Be-hold!

may be - hold! Yes! Yes! Be-hold!

f

Ped. * Ped.

ff

theme of ad - mi - ra - tion? Why, 'tis I, 'tis I, 'tis I, 'tis I, 'tis I, 'tis I! Of the la - dies' ad - u -

accel. *tempo.*

- la - tion? Why, 'tis I, 'tis I, 'tis I, 'tis I, 'tis I, 'tis I! All press throng-ing-ly, Look so long-ing - ly, When I go, To and

accel. *tempo.*

fro! To get speech of me, E - ven reach of me, See 'em rush, And fight and crush! Then re - gal - ly my hand I

p *p*

wave, And say, "Dear friends, if you be - have, Me you may be - hold!" I am the

f

TENORS.

Him we may be - hold!

BASSES.

Him we may be - hold!

f

pp

With SOPRANOS.

mar - vel-lous ! The won - der - ful ! The Bea - dle bold ! { Him we / Me you } may be - hold !

pp

Mar-vel-lous ! Won-der-ful ! Mar-vel-lous ! Won-der-ful ! Bea-dle bold ! Him we

pp

Mar-vel-lous ! Won-der-ful ! Mar-vel-lous ! Wonder-ful ! Bea-dle bold ! Him we

pp

f

The mar - vel - lous ! The won - der - ful ! The Bea - dle bold Be - hold !

may be - hold ! Yes ! Yes ! Be-hold !

may be - hold ! Yes ! Yes ! Be-hold !

f

ff

Ped. * Ped. *

Più animato.

ff Dance.

ff

No. 8½. EXIT OF PEASANTS.

Più animato.

PIANO.

ff

ff

No. 9. SERENADE—"SWEETHEART, IF THOU BE NIGH!"—(Falcon.)

Moderato.

PIANO.

un poco rit.

FALCON.

Allegretto.

Sweet-heart, if thou be nigh me, Turn here thy fai - ry feet! . . .

alla arpa.

Gyves, not of love, now tie me, I can - not seek thee, sweet! . . .

With clasp'd hands once sought I thee, love, On bend - ed knee I sued, ...

dim.

But not with hand or on knee, love, Canst thou be long - er wooed, . . .

dim.

No! no! All's si - lent round. No, no, no, no, no, no! And

I fast bound! . . . . . To thee, my bright star, ... De-spite bolt and

mf

marcato il canto.

cres. *dim.* *slent.*

bar, ... In thought I'm fly - ing, . . . My love - tale sigh - ing, . . . Oh, wert thou but

cres. *dim*

rit.

near, To pi - ty—to hear,— Bliss - ful would be my cap - ti - - - - - - - vi - ty!

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * *tempo 1mo.*

Allegretto.

2. Once, dear heart, didst thou

un poco rit. *alla arpa.*

chide me, That round thy slen - der waist, . . . As thou didst sit be -

- side me, My cir - cling arm I placed. . . . . If 'twere ad -

- ven - tured too bold - - ly, Fear not I'll . do't - - gain! . . . .

dim.

Lo! how I hold my - self cold - - ly, 'Gainst throbbing heart and brain! . . .

dim.

No! no! All's si - lent round. No, no, no, no, no no! And

I fast bound! . . . . . To thee, my bright star, ... De-spite bolt and

my

marcato il canto.

cres. dim. slent.

bar! . . . . . In thought I'm fly - ing, . . . My love-tale sigh - ing, . . . Oh! wert thou but

cres. dim. un poco animato.

rit.

near, To pi - ty, to hear, Bliss-ful would be my cap - tiv - - - - - - - it - y!

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * ppp

No. 10. FINALE, ACT I—"O SURPRISE!"—(Tutti e Coro.)

Allegro molto.

PIANO. *p* poco a poco. . . . . cre - - - - - scen - - - - - do.

SOPRANOS. poco meno. O sur -

TENORS. O sur -

BASSES. O sur -

poco meno. *ff*

- prise! Here we left the stroll - er, Pil - lo- ried and fet - ter'd, fast as fast could be. Lo! the stocks, and the ir - on

- prise! Here we left the stroll - er, Pil - lo- ried aud fet - ter'd, fast as fast could be. Lo! the stocks, and the ir - on

- prise! Here we left the stroll - er, Pil - lo- ried and fet - ter'd, fast as fast could be. Lo! the stocks, and the ir - on

col - lar, As for the play - er, where is he? It seems to us as clear as whey, He's gone a -

col - lar, As for the play - er, where is he? It seems to us as clear as whey, He's gone a -

col - lar, As for the play - er, where is he? It seems to us as clear as whey, He's gone a -

8va.

SOPRANOS.

- way! With - out e'en a "Good day!" In this pass, where is the Bea - dle?

(*Enter the* BEADLE.) BEADLE.

- way! With - out e'en a "Good day!" Here I am, I am, I am, I am, I am, I

- way! With - out e'en a "Good day!"

8va....

accel.

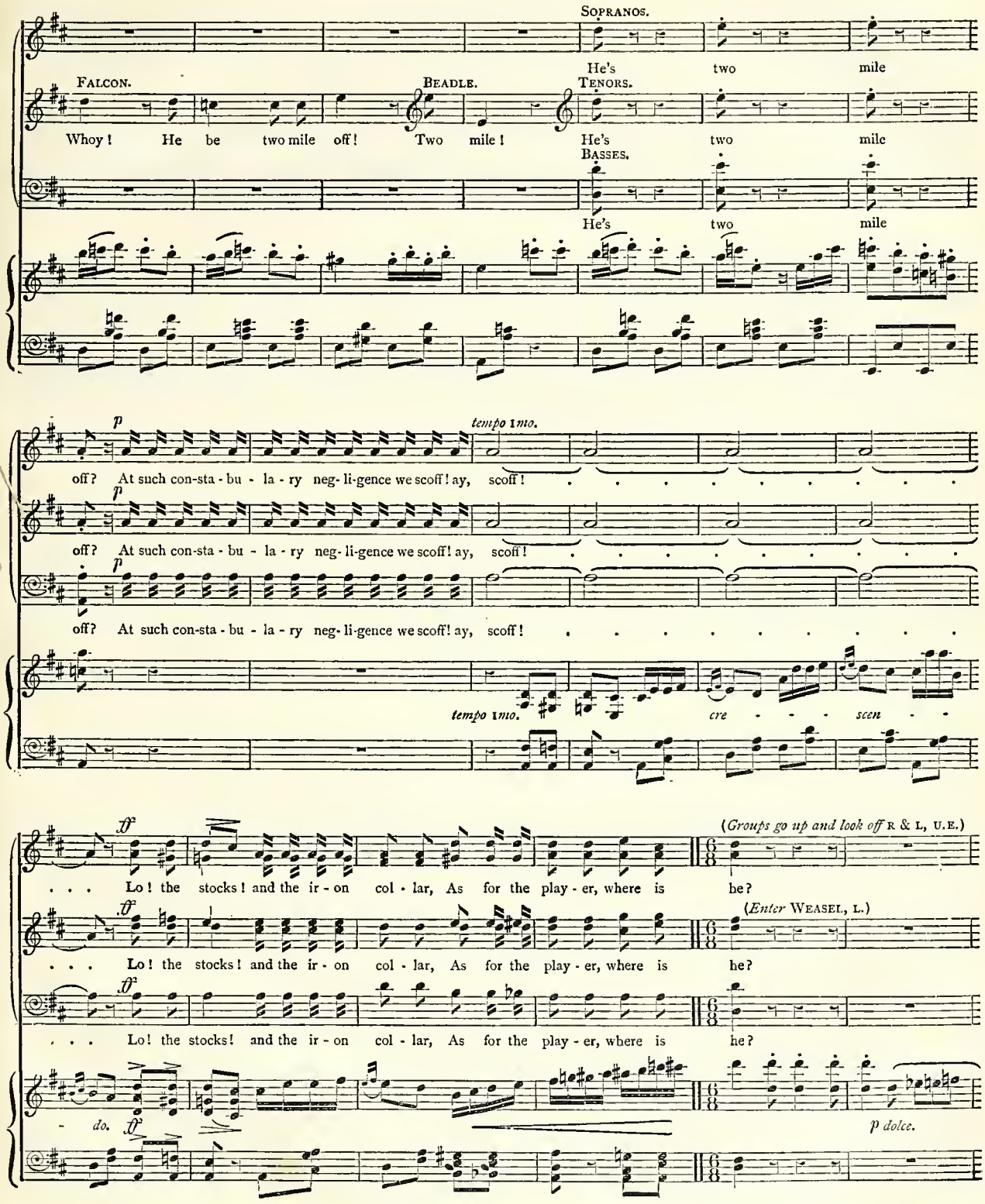
TENORS. BEADLE.

am! Where's he gone? Canst read this rid - dle? No! I can't, I can't, I can't, I can't, I can't, I can't!

BASSES.

Where's he gone? Canst read this rid - dle?

tempo. (*Enter* FALCON *disguised as a peasant.*)


Sopranos.
He's two mile
Falcon.
Whoy! He be two mile off!
Beadle.
Two mile!
Tenors.
He's two mile
Basses.
He's two mile
p
tempo 1mo.
off? At such con-sta-bu-la-ry neg-li-gence we scoff! ay, scoff!
off? At such con-sta-bu-la-ry neg-li-gence we scoff! ay, scoff!
off? At such con-sta-bu-la-ry neg-li-gence we scoff! ay, scoff!
tempo 1mo.
cre - - - scen -
ff
(Groups go up and look off R & L, U.E.)
. . . Lo! the stocks! and the ir-on col-lar, As for the play-er, where is he?
(Enter Weasel, L.)
. . . Lo! the stocks! and the ir-on col-lar, As for the play-er, where is he?
. . . Lo! the stocks! and the ir-on col-lar, As for the play-er, where is he?
- do.
ff
p dolce.

FALCON *speaks to* JESS.
WEASEL. (*to* JESS.)

JESS. (*to* FAL.)

Allegro vivo.
FAL. (*gabbling.*)

Ha! who is that youth? Each o-ther you know? Not I, in sooth!.. Sir, is't not so?... I

wun-not tell lies on her, Niv-ver sot eyes on her, Saw the play-ac-tor, zur, (Main bad cha-rac-ter, zur,) 'Scape from the pil-lo-ry,

Allegro vivo.

WEASEL. *meno mosso.*

ad lib.

(Which my name's Hi-la-ry,) That's what I tell, To your gell! Broke from the stocks! Got clean a-way! To that charge, my

meno mosso.

BEADLE.

Bea-dle, what d'ye say? That these same stocks can-not be good, Let us now have a look at the wood!

ff (*They go up and examine pillory.*)

Tempo di Valse.
FALCON. (*to* JESS.)

JESS.

FALCON.

To-night thy love-watch be keep-ing, When all the jeal-ous world is sleep-ing! And

p dolce.

JESS. (*looking off* R.)

ev - 'ry watch - dog is dumb! . . Si - lence! for they I love not now come! . .

(*Enter* ROCHESTER *and* BUCKINGHAM R.)

ROCH. (*to* BUCK.) BUCK.

The maids don't show! 'Tis ab - surd! . . Lay you a thousand that these dames keep their word.... . .

(*Aside.*) *ad lib.*

If they fail I don't care. Jes-sa-mine, fair-est fair, To-night, a-bout the hour of nine, I'll woo and win and make her

Andante. *Allegretto.*

mine.

SOPRANOS.

No one! No one! No one! Two lass - es coming here?...

TENORS.

No one! No one! No one! Two lass - es coming here?...

(NELL *and* CLARE *in peasant dress, with sticks and bundles, enter by rustic bridge at back.*)

BASSES.

No one! No one! No one! Two lass - es coming here?...

(*Peasants come down. Exeunt* BUCKINGHAM *and* ROCHESTER.)

PASTORALE.

Allegretto.

f *louré.* *p*

Andante.

Some strangers, that is clear! Let us in the us - ual way Find out what they've got to

Some strangers, that is clear! Let us in the us - ual way Find out what they've got to

Some strangers, that is clear!

NELL.

say. Who are you? We're two poor girls whose on - ly wealth, Is right good will and youth and health; We mean to try our

say. Who are you? who are you?

Who are you? who are you?

p

bread to win As servants of some village inn.

SOPRANOS.

They're two poor girls whose on - ly wealth Is right good will and youth and health; They

They're two poor girls whose on - ly wealth Is right good

TENORS.

Poor girls whose wealth Is will and youth and health; They

BASSES.

Poor girls whose wealth Is will and health; They

mf

NELL

For such a place can we look out, In a - ny pa -rish here -a -

mean to try their bread to win As ser -vants at some vil-lage inn!

mean their bread to win As ser -vants at some vil- lage inn!

mean their bread to win As ser -vants at some vil-lage inn!

(*To* ROCH. & BUCK., *curtseying.*)

bout? We're two poor girls whose on - ly wealth, Is

(*Enter* ROCH. & BUCK.)

Yes! at our inn's a va -cant place, There is the mas - ter, state your case!

Yes! at our inn's a va -cant place, There is the mas - ter, state your case!

Yes! at our inn's a va -cant place, There is the mas - ter, state your case!

p

poco rit. *tempo di valse.*

right good will and youth and health, We mean to try our bread to win As ser-vants at some village inn!

poco rit. *tempo di valse.*

ROCH. (*aside to* BUCK.)

Nice! Nice! Young! with a nameless charm, Let's take their bundles, and of - fer our arm!

dolce.

BUCK. (*aside to* ROCH.)

(*Coughing*, Hem!)

No! Stop! How do you think 't would look? That's not how peo - ple en - gage a cook!

ROCH. *Andantino pomposo.*

Young wo-men! ere we be - stow the sit - u - a - tions, We would know what are your qual - i - fi -

Young wo-men! ere we be - stow the sit - u - a - tions, We would know what are your qual - i - fi -

ben sostenuto.

NELL & CLARE (*curtseying*, "Certainly, Sir!")

NELL.

- ca - tions! We can sow and thrash, We can make a mash, Lit - ter down the

CLARE.

- - ca - tions! We can sow and thrash, We can make a mash, Lit - ter down the

Allegretto pastorale.

N. sow, And then milk the cow, Yes, milk the cow! . . . Make the milking thin, By mix-ing wa-ter in, And what's left in the pail, Pour in your

C. sow, And then milk the cow, Yes, milk the cow! . . . Make the milking thin, By mix-ing wa-ter in, And what's left in the pail, Pour in your

N. ale, Pour in your ale! Ne- ver mope nor mut-ter, *senza rit.* Ve - ry good at but - ter, Know a cure that

C. ale, Pour in your ale! Ne- ver mope nor mut-ter, Ve - ry good at but - ter, Know a cure that

N. is, Prime for rheu-ma - tiz, And to make it plain, We'll just go o - ver all a - gain! We can sow and thrash, We can make a

C. is, Prime for rheu-ma - tiz, And to make it plain, We'll just go o - ver all a - gain! We can sow and thrash, We can make a

SOPRANOS. They can sow and thrash, They can make a

TENORS. *pp* Fal lal lal

BASSES. *pp* Fal lal lal

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

NELL & CLARE.

mash, Lit-ter down the sow, And then milk the cow, Make the milking thin, Mix-ing wa-ter in, What's left in the

SOPRANOS.

mash, Lit-ter down the sow, And then milk the cow, Make it thin, Wa - ter in, What's left in the

TENORS.

la! With a fal lal lal la! With a fal lal lal la! With a

BASSES.

la! With a fal lal lal la! With a fal lal lal la! With a

pail We'll pour in your ale. Make the milking thin, Mix-ing wa-ter in, What's left in the pail We'll pour in-to your

pail They'll pour in your ale. Make it thin, Wa - ter in! What's left in the pail They'll pour in-to your

fal lal la la! With a fal lal la la! With a fal lal la

fal lal la la! With a fal lal la la! With a fal lal la

ale!

Lento.

ale!

ROCH.

la! What trea-sures have we in you! You'll do, my girls, you'll do! . .

BUCK.

la! What trea-sures have we in you! You'll do, my girls, you'll do! . .

Lento.

Ped.

NELL. (*with affected simplicity.*)

poco rit. *lunga.* *ad lib.*

You promise us that you will be Just what the la - dies said to me? You'll be our cousins! you'll be our

CLARE.

ROCH. & BUCK. "What was that?" You'll be our bro - thers!

(*Spoken.*)

. . . What? what?

What? what?

colla parte.

fa-thers! An un-cle's love Will be our due? In short you'll

You'll be our mo - thers! An aunt's al - so! Ah! shall we know? In short you'll

be, we hope to see, All that we want for fa - mi - ly! In short you'll be, we hope to see, All that we want for

be, we hope to see, All that we want for fa - mi - ly! In short you'll be, we hope to see, All that we want for

Ped.

NELL. *poco rit.* *Allegro assai.* ♩ = 152. *(laughing.)* *poco rit.*

fa - mi - ly, for fa - mi - ly. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, na, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! You

CLARE. *poco rit.* *(laughing.)* *poco rit.*

fa - mi - ly, for fa - mi - ly. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! You

ROCH. *(laughing.)* *poco rit.*

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! They

BUCK. *(laughing.)* *poco rit.*

Ha, ha! They

colla parte. *poco rit.*

Tempo.

re - al - ly are charm - - - - - - - - ing! We need not feel a - fraid, Nor

Tempo. *(With* NELL.*)*

re - al - ly are charm - - - - - - - - ing! We need not feel a - fraid, Nor

Tempo.

re - al - ly are charm - - - - - - - - ing! You need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each

Tempo. *(With* ROCH.*)*

re - al - ly are charm - - - - - - - - ing! You need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each

Tempo.

NELL.

for each ti-mid maid Have the least doubt a - larm - - - - - ing!

CLARE.

for each ti-mid maid Have the least doubt a - larm - - - - - ing!

ROCH.

ti-mid, ti-mid maid Have the least doubt a - larm - - - - - ing! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

BUCK.

ti-mid, ti-mid maid Have the least doubt a - larm - - - - - ing! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

tr

poco rit. *tempo.*

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! You re - al - ly are charm - - - -

poco rit. *tempo.*

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! You re - al - ly are charm - - - -

poco rit. *tempo.*

ha! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! They re - al - ly are charm - - - - -

poco rit. *tempo.*

ha! Ha, ha! They re - al - ly are charm - - - - -

poco rit. *tempo.*

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! They re - al - ly are charm - - - - -

poco rit. *tempo.*

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! They re - al - ly are charm - - - - -

poco rit. *tempo.*

Ha, ha! They re - al - ly are charm - - - - -

poco rit. *tempo.*

NELL.

- ing, We need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each ti - mid maid, Nor for each ti - mid maid,

CLARE.

- ing, We need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each ti - mid maid, Nor for each ti - mid maid,

ROCH.

- ing, They need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each ti - mid, ti - mid maid, Nor for each ti - mid

BUCK.

- ing, They need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each ti - mid, ti - mid maid, Nor for each ti - mid

- ing, They need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each ti - mid maid, Nor for each ti - mid maid,

- ing, They need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each ti - mid, ti - mid maid, Nor for each ti - mid

- ing, They need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each ti - mid, ti - mid maid, Nor for each ti - mid

cres.

ad lib. *ff* *più animato.* *ad lib.*

Ourselves at all a - larm, Ourselves at all a - larm! Not for each ti - mid, ti - mid maid, Our - selves at

ff

Ourselves at all a - larm, Ourselves at all a - larm! Not for each ti - mid, ti - mid maid, Our - selves at

ff

maid, Yourselves at all a - larm, Yourselves at all a - larm! Not for each ti - mid, ti - mid maid, Your-selves at

ff

Yourselves at all a - larm, Yourselves at all a - larm! Nor for each ti - mid, ti - mid maid, Your-selves at

ff

maid, Yourselves at all a - larm, Yourselves at all a - larm! Nor for each ti - mid, ti - mid maid, Your-selves at

BUCK with BASSES.

ff

maid, Yourselves at all a - larm, Yourselves at all a - larm! Nor for each ti - mid, ti - mid maid, Your-selves at

più animato.

ff *ff*

NELL.

all a - - larm !

CLARE.

all a - - larm !

ROCH.

all a - - larm !

BUCK.

all a - - larm !

all a - - larm !

all a - - larm !

Curtain.

più moderato.

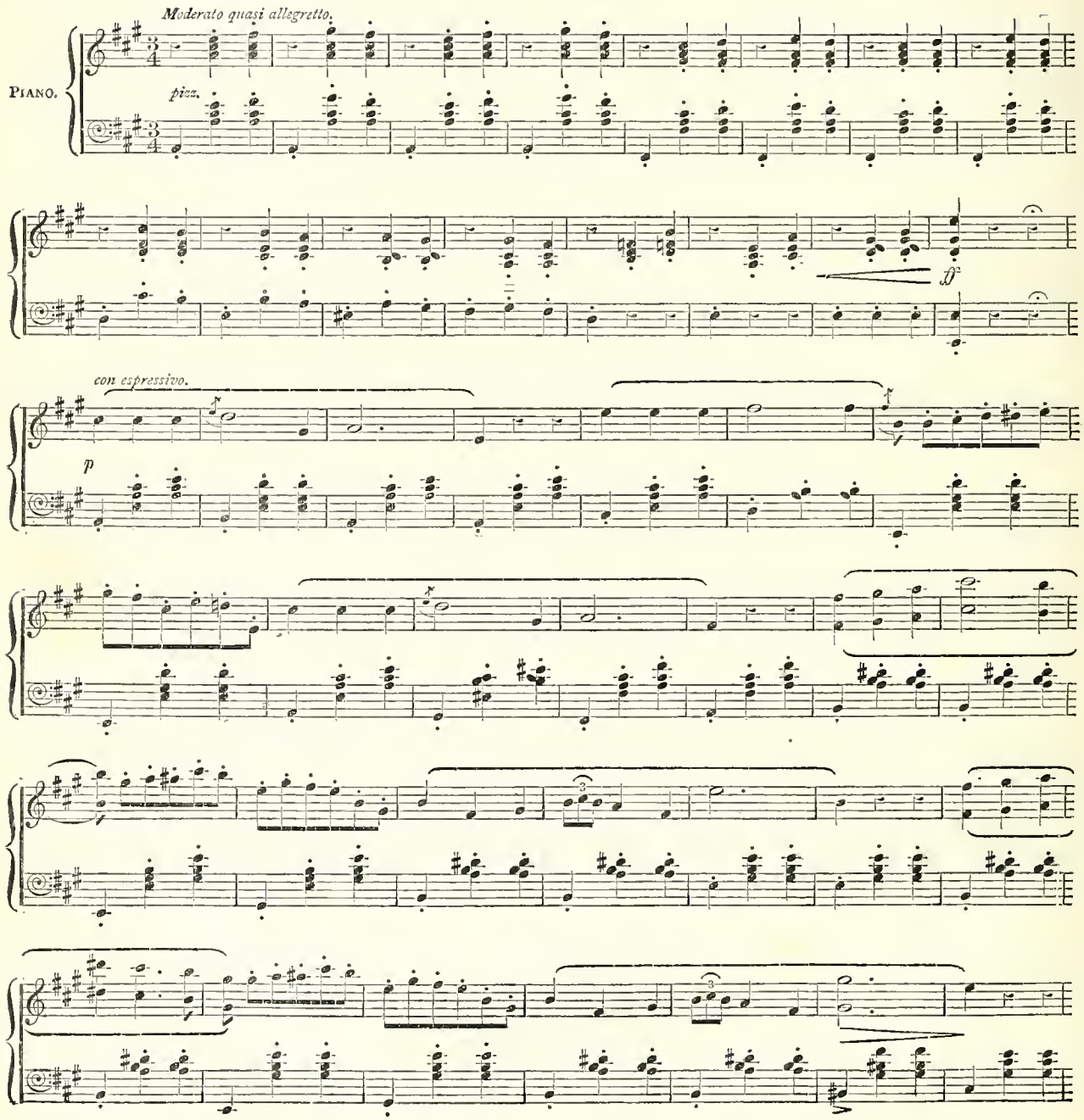
ff *ff*

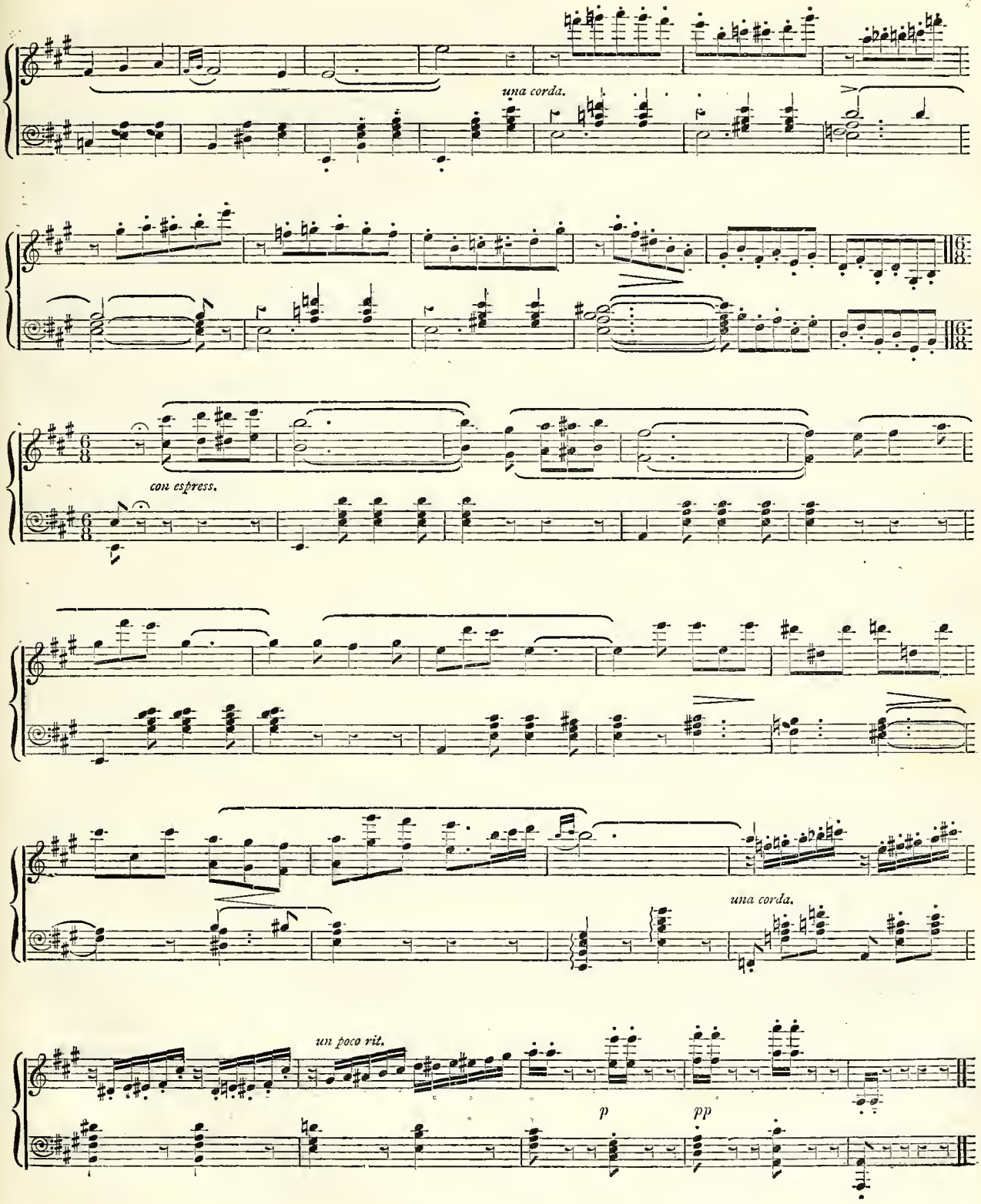
ff

End of First Act.

ACT II.

ENTR'ACTE.




una corda.
con espress.
una corda.
un poco rit.
p
pp

No. 11. PAWN CHORUS—"ABOUT THE MIDDLE OF THE WEEK."—(S.S.T.B.)

Moderato quasi allegretto.

PIANO.

p

p (*Curtain rises.*)

(*The village lasses enter on tip-toe at back carrying each an article of male dress.*) (*They start.*) (*They come down.*)

1st and 2nd SOPRANOS.

About the mid-dle of the week, Our coin and cre -dit gone, We las -ses

p

nat - u - ral - ly seek What's hand -i - est to pawn! For our ap - pear - an - ces must be Kept up, no

mat - ter how, And, there - fore, that's the rea - son we are in the mi - ser's pawn-shop now, Yes ! that's the

rea-son we are in the pawnshop now ! For our ap - pear-an-ces must be kept up, you see ! The ar - ti -

f

- - cles we best can spare, Be - long un - to our men, These Sun - day things they ne - ver wear, Or on - ly

p

now and then ! If, there - fore, las - sies should re - quire A rib - bon or a knot, It is up -

- - on the men's at - tire Ad - van-ces should be got ! If a loan then we re-quire, It is up - on the men's at - tire Ad -

- van-ces should be got, For bow or knot! Ah!

(*They exeunt to* R. I. E. *inner room.*)

(*Stage empty.*)

TENORS. *pp*

About the

BASSES. *pp*

About the

(*Enter the men, at back on tip-toe, each carrying an article of female dress. They come down.*)

p

pp

mid - dle of the week, Both coin and cre-dit at the ale - house gone! Around the house we anx-ious

mid - dle of the week, Both coin and cre-dit at the ale - house gone! Around the house we anx-ious

seek, To find out what is han - di - est to pawn! The ar-ti - cles we best can spare, Are these fallals our sil - ly wo-men

seek, To find out what is han - di - est to pawn! The ar-ti - cles we best can spare, Are these fallals our sil - ly wo-men

wear! A tem-por - a - ry loan if we re-quire, We raise it on this fe - mi -nine at - tire! We - do!

wear! A tem-por a - ry loan if we re-quire, We raise it on this fe - mi -nine at - tire! We do!

f

WEASEL. (*off.*) (WEASEL *enters, followed by the women.*) TENORS.

No! No! Of waistcoats, and such stuff, ... I've got more than e - nough! What's that!!

BASSES.

What's that!!

Allegro.

pp

SOPS.

What's

WEASEL. TENORS. (*Excitedly.*) (*Seeing clothes.*)

I've got more than e - nough! What's that!! Stol'n from our ve - ry back!

BASSES.

What's that!! Stol'n from our ve - ry back!

(*furious.*)

that! So! our dres - ses you've been steal - ing! Des - ti - tute of feel - ing!

(*Shaking the girls' finery at them.*)

You cun-ning, thiev-ing, pack!.. Off our back! You thiev - ing pack!

You cun-ning, thiev-ing, pack!.. Off our back! You thiev - ing pack!

(*flinging clothes across to men.*)

Take back your mus-ty rags! We can do with - out them, We do not care a - bout 'em!

(*throwing dresses to women.*)

Take back your taw-dry tags! We can do, yes do, with - out 'em!

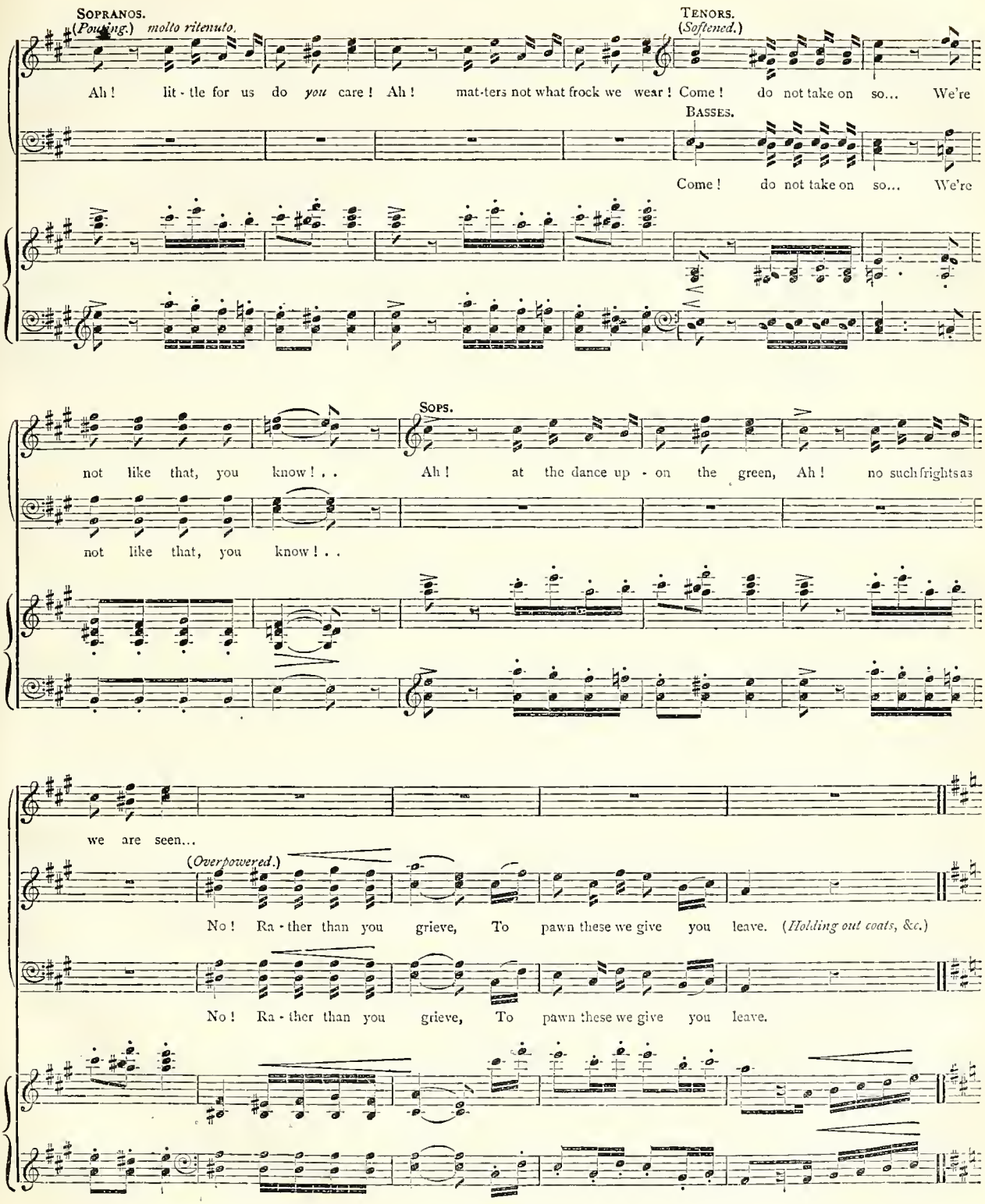
Take back your taw-dry tags! We can do, yes do, with - out 'em!

All the same, It is a shame. Yes! 'tis a shame! . . . .

All the same, It is a shame. 'Tis a shame! . . . .

All the same, It is a shame. 'Tis a shame . . . .

ff *ff*


SOPRANOS.
(Pouting.) molto ritenuto.
Ah! lit - tle for us do *you* care! Ah! mat-ters not what frock we wear!
TENORS.
(Softened.)
Come! do not take on so... We're
BASSES.
Come! do not take on so... We're
SOPS.
not like that, you know!.. Ah! at the dance up - on the green, Ah! no such frights as
not like that, you know!..
we are seen...
(Overpowered.)
No! Ra - ther than you grieve, To pawn these we give you leave. (*Holding out coats, &c.*)
No! Ra - ther than you grieve, To pawn these we give you leave.

(All coming down—aside.)

pp

Ah! con-fi-dence re-stored a - gain! Ah! that's the way to rule the men, Seem to obey their will, But

pp

Now the wo - men are re - pent - ing, We must show them some re - lent - ing! We rule them still! Yes!

pp

Now the wo - men are re - pent - ing, We must show them some re - lent - ing! For we rule them still, And they o -

pp *p*

pp

al - ways rule them still! . . Ah! con - fi-dence re -stored a - gain! Ah! that's the way to rule the men,

pp

they o - bey our will! . . Now the wo - men are re - pent - ing, We must show them some re - lent - ing!

pp

- bey, o - bey our will! . . Now the wo - men are re - pent - ing, We must show them some re - lent- ing!

pp

f

Seem to o - bey their will, Yet we al-ways rule them still!

f

Yes! they o - bey our will, And we al-ways rule them still!

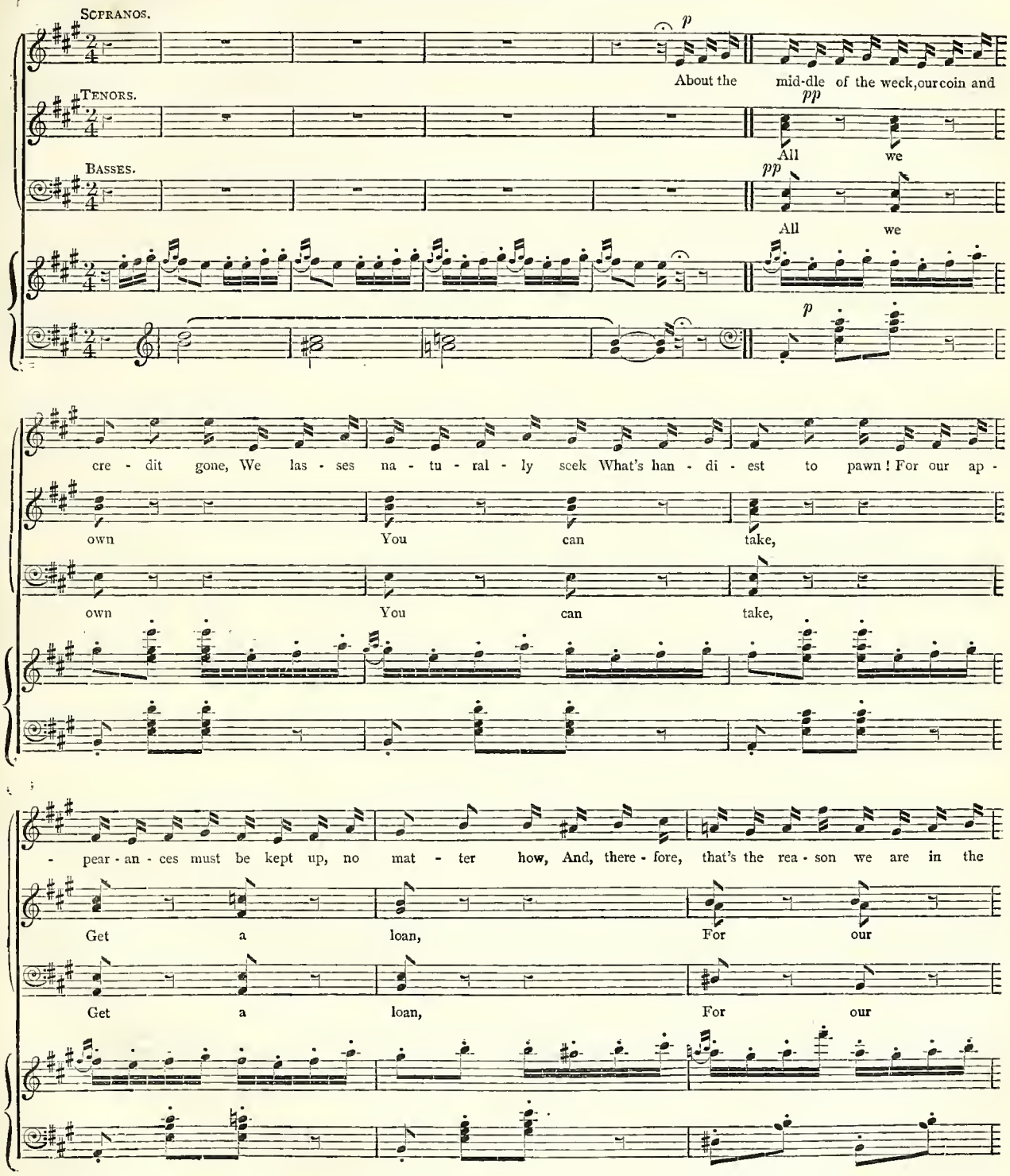
f

Yes! they o - bey our will, And we al-ways rule them still!

Tempo e accel.

f *ff*

No. 11½. EXIT OF PEASANTS.—(S.S.T.B.)



mi - ser's pawn-shop now, Yes! that's the rea - son we are in the pawn-shop now! For our ap -

sake! Ah! for our sake!

sake! Ah! for our sake!

- pear - an - ces must be kept up, you see! The ar - ti - cles we best can spare Be - long un -

For our sake! Do not

For our sake! Take all we own, And raise a loan! Don't

- to our men, Their Sun - day things they ne - ver wear, Or on - ly now and then! If, there - fore,

mind What is gone!

mind What is gone!

las-ses should require A rib-bon or a knot, It is up - on the men's at - tire Ad - van-ces should be got!

When in - - clined, Go and pawn!

When in - - clined, Go and pawn!

If a loan then we re-quire, It is up - on the men's at-tire Ad - van-ces should be got, for bow or knot! Ah!

When in - clined, Pray go and pawn! Ah!

When in - clined, Pray go and pawn! Ah!

p *pp*

No. 12. RUSTIC RONDO—(Nell Gwynne).

NELL.

Moderato. *tr* *poco rit.*

PIANO.

1. Ah! work a - day life's hard, but at ev' - ning all pass-es, When on the vil - lage green, we all meet when our toil is done. You should see then the daf- fing of mer- ry lads and lass - es, As the gloam - ing comes gray-ly at the set-ting of the sun! For Tom will bring his flute, Ay! and Jack will bring his fid - dle. Mer - ri - ly each note O'er the green will float, While each bachelor and maid Trip across and down the

mid - dle; Oh, life is full of glee, In my own lov'd . . coun - tree! La la la la la, . . . la la la la, . .

Dance.

. . la la la la la la la la, la, La la la la la, . . la la la la, . . la la la la la la la la, La, la, la la, . . la, la,

la, la, la, la, La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, ...

tr

p

2. When twi-light's dark - er grown, Then with whis - p'ring and

tr

poco rit.

laugh-ter, The lass - es run a - way throwing ling - er - ing looks be - hind! And that's how it will hap-pen, the fel- lows fol- low

af - ter, As the girls might be los- ing dan-ces if they do not mind. For Tom will bring his flute, Ay! and Jack will bring his

fid - dle. Mer- ri - ly each note, O'er the green will float, While each bachelor and maid, Trip across and down the

mid - dle; Oh, life is full of glee, In my own lov'd . . . coun- tree! La la la la la, ... la la la la, . . .

Dance.

. . la la la la la la la la, la, La la la la la, . . la la la la, . . la la la la la la la la, La, la, la, la, . . la, la,

la, la, la, la, La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la! . . . .

p

No. 13. SONG OF THE CLOCK.—"TIC, TAC."—(Jessamine.)

Moderato.

PIANO.

Tic, tac, oh that mon - ot - on - ous tale of time, Tic, tac,

p

wea - ri - ly croon - ing its an - cient rhyme; . . . Tic, tac, ra - ther the hour-glass with gold - en

pp

sand, Than that . . still voice, and that nerve - less hand!

più animato.

Fast - er ! Fast - er ! Fast-er ! Fast-er ! Oh ! . . . . . what a lag-gard thou art ! . . . .

più animato.

Fast-er ! Fast-er ! Fast-er ! Fast-er still... . . . . .Than the beats of my heart ! . . . . .

Quick-ly, quick-ly, quick-ly, quick-ly bring . . . . my be-loved to my feet ! . . . Then,

Lento.

slow - ly, slow - ly, slow - ly, slow - ly mete out the mo - ments sweet ! Ah ! . . .

poco rit.

Tempo 1mo.

Tic, tac, pa-tient and pas-sionless on the wall, Tic, tac, lit-tle the old clock will

Tempo 1mo.

p *pp*

hear my call. . . . Tic, tac, Nay, I'm un-grate-ful, for lo! at last,

pp *pp*

poco più.

Mo - ment . . of rap-ture, thou'rt near - ing fast! Sweet on my ear falls thy old rhyme, Soon now to

poco più.

rit.

break in sil-ver-y chime! For the hour to lo-vers dear, Ah! . . . . is here! . .

rit.

Ped. *

No. 14. GIPSY DUETTINO—"MAID OF THE WITCHING EYE."—(Nell & Clare.)

Allegro.

NELL.

Ah !..... maid of the witching eye,

CLARE.

Ah ! ah ! maid of the witching eye,

Allegro.

PIANO.

ff

Ah ! youth a - mor-ous and shy, Come ! have a hap - - py for - - tune told !

Ah ! ah ! youth a - mor-ous and shy, Come ! have a hap - - py for - - tune told !

Ah ! our palm you've but to cross, Ah ! to save your love from loss, With gold !

Ah ! . . . . Ah ! . . . .

sfz

Ah! . . the gip-sy don't refuse! Ah! . . ye who have wealth to lose!

With gold! Ah! don't re - - - - fuse!

tr *tr*

But pro - pi - ti - ate, Your fate! Ah! . . the

Ah!

gipsy don't refuse! Ah! ye who have wealth to lose! But pro - pi - ti - ate . . . . . Your

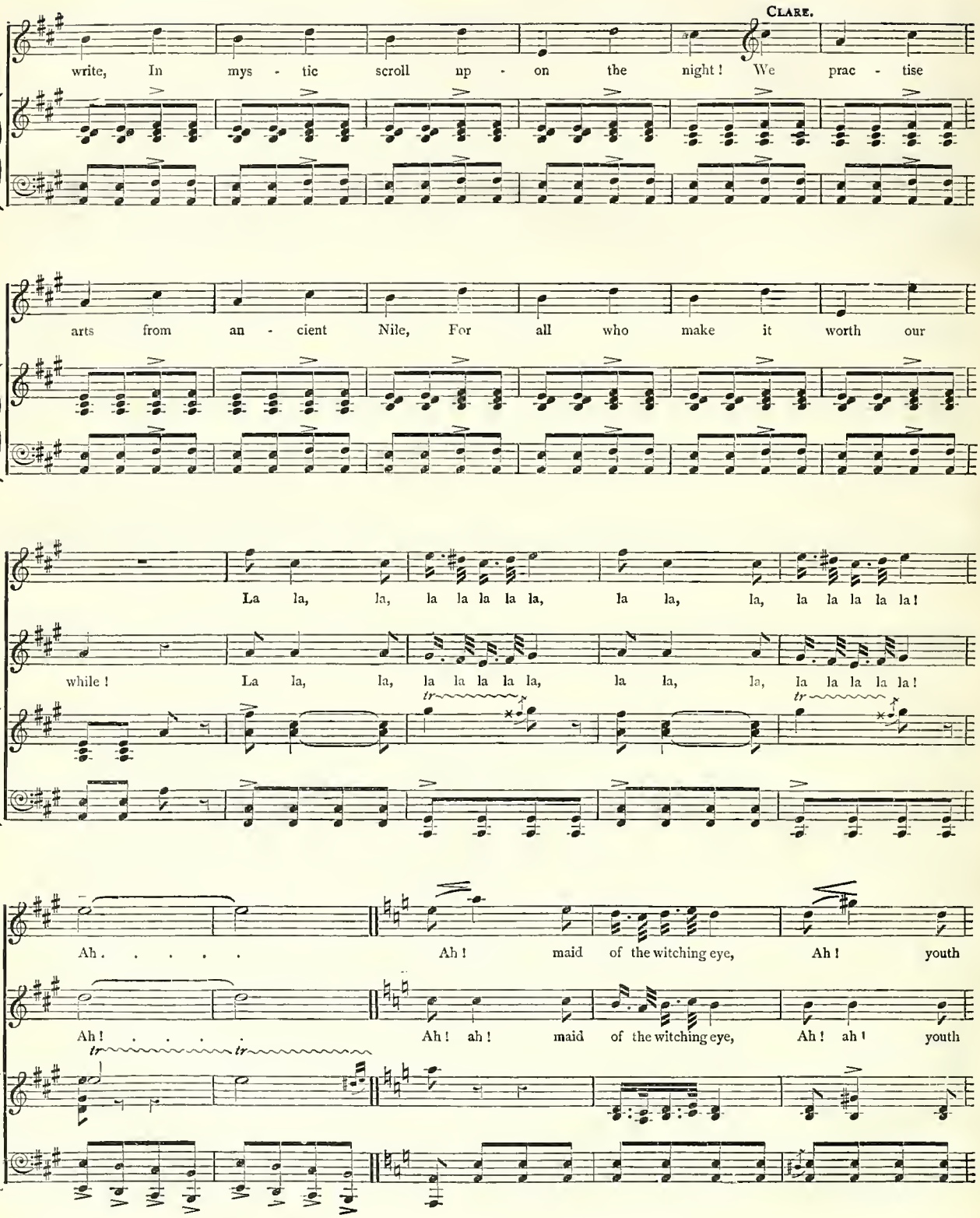
don't re - fuse! Ah! . know Your

ff

p

fate! We read the signs the stars may

fate!


CLARE.
write, In mys - tic scroll up - on the night! We prac - tise
arts from an - cient Nile, For all who make it worth our
La la, la, la la la la la, la la, la, la la la la la!
while! La la, la, la la la la la, la la, la, la la la la la!
tr
tr
Ah . . . . . Ah! maid of the witching eye, Ah! youth
Ah! . . . . Ah! ah! maid of the witching eye, Ah! ah! youth
tr
tr

a - morous and shy, Come! have a hap - py for - tune told! Ah! our

a - morous and shy, Come! have a hap - py for tune told! Ah! . . . . .

sfz

palm you've but to cross, Ah! to save your love from loss, With gold!

. . . Ah! . . . . . With

tr *tr* *tr*

Ah! the gip-sy don't refuse! Ah! ye who have wealth to lose! But pro -

gold! Ah! don't re - fuse!

tr

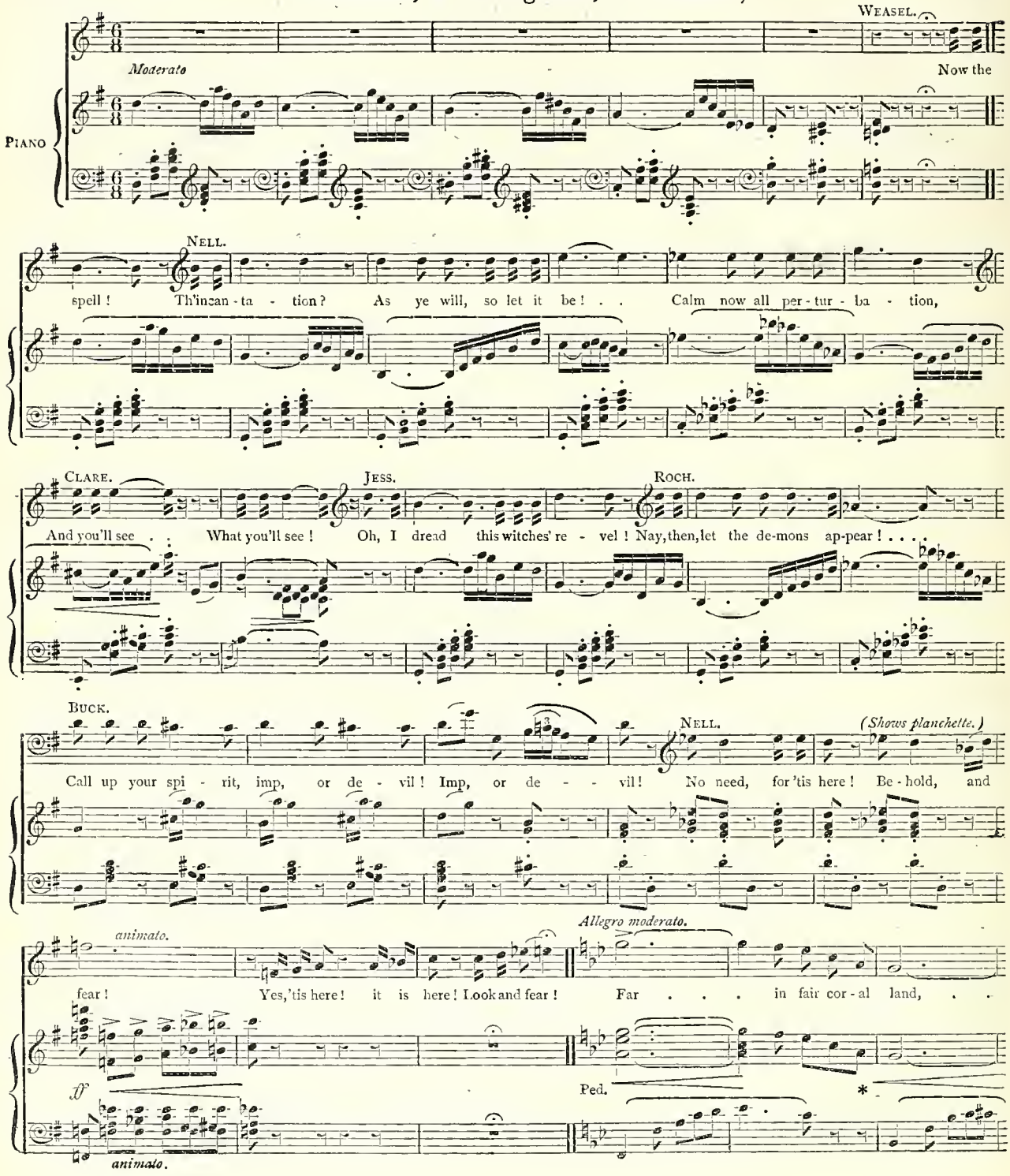
- pi - ti - ate . . . . . Your fate!

Ah . . know Your fate!

tr *tr*

ff *ff*

No. 15. SEXTUOR—"NOW THE SPELL!"—(Nell, Jessamine, Clare, Rochester, Buckingham, & Weasel.)



. . Where sandal and palm . . . . Shed o - dor - ous balm, ... Rose . . . . .

Ped.

. . . by white-breasted strand, . . . The mys- ti - cal tree . . . That grew this for me, That grew this for me!

rit.

colle parte.

NELL.

Rose . . . . by white-breasted strand, . . . The mys-ti - cal tree . . . . That grew this for

JESS.

Rose . . . . by white-breasted strand, . . . The mys-ti - cal tree . . . . That grew this for

CLARE.

Rose . . . . by white-breasted strand, . . . The mys-ti - cal tree . . . . That grew this for

ROCH.

In fair co - ral land . . By white-breasted strand, . . The mys ti- cal tree

WEASEL.

In fair co - ral land . . By white-breasted strand, . . The mys-ti- cal tree

BUCK.

In fair co - ral land . . By white breasted strand, . The mys- ti -cal tree

tempo.

NELL.

me! . . . . 'Twill vi-brate and thrill, At the fine spi-rits' will!

JESS.

me! . . . . 'Twill vi-brate and thrill, At the fine spi-rits' will!

CLARE.

me! . . . . 'Twill vi-brate and thrill, At the fine spi-rits' will!

ROCH.

That grew this for thee! 'Twill vi-brate and thrill, At the fine spi-rits' will! . . .

WEASEL.

That grew this for thee! 'Twill vi-brate and thrill, At the fine spi-rits' will!

BUCK.

That grew this for thee! 'Twill vi-brate and thrill, At the fine spi-rits' will!

ff

At the spi - rits' will! . . . It will vi-brate and thrill at the spi - rits' will!

poco rit.

At the spi - rits' will! . . . It will vi-brate and thrill at the spi - rits' will!

poco rit.

At the spi - rits' will! . . . It will vi-brate and thrill at the spi - rits' will!

poco rit.

pp

Wonder, won-der, won-der, won-der, won-der! It will vi-brate and thrill at the spi - rits' will!

poco rit.

pp

Wonder, won-der, won-der, won-der, won-der! It will vi-brate and thrill at the spi - rits' will!

poco rit.

pp

Won-der, won-der, won-der, won-der, won-der! It will vi-brate and thrill at the spi - rits' will!

poco rit.

poco rit.

ff

più moderato.

(NELL *and* CLARE *hold their tambourines for money, which the others give.*)

BUCK.

Ah! hold! . . No me-tal base, But gold! Here's gold!

p

NELL. BUCK. NELL. (NELL *making burlesque incantation motions.*)

Thanks to your grace! Grace? oh fie! Wherefore? spi-rits don't lie! . .

From West, from East, from South, from North, . . Ye spi-rits fine, Now is-sue forth . .

(*To* WEASEL.)

. . . Fire and sea, Earth and air, Give them up, Ev'rywhere! What wouldest thou? What would-est thou?

p *sfz* *sfz*

WEASEL.

Here they are now! . . . If my trea-sure, if my treasure here is safe? Is't secure, from play-ac-tor, and from vagrant, and from

NELL. (*Spoken*)—We will see! (*Goes behind table*, C.) NELL. (*To table.*)

waif? Art thou there? . . . . Spi-rit, say! . . . . . Tell me

true! I command thee! Obey! It is there! It is there! It is there! It is there! . . . . . (NELL *puts plan-*

f

It is there! . . . . . .

f

It is there! . . . . . .

f

It is there! . . . . . .

f

It is there! . . . . . .

f

It is there! . . . . . .

(*Raps heard.*) Harp.

chette on white paper—placed by CLARE *on table—and puts finger-tips on the planchette.*) NELL. *dolce.*

Through thy mag - ic maz - es now

p

twin - ing, Weave out thine an - swer, sy - bil fay! Tell him who his

NELL.

weird is di - vin - ing, What means the por - tent of to - day?

un poco rit. *a tempo.*

ROCH.

Thro' thy

WEASEL.

Thro' thy

BUCK.

Thro' thy

p *un poco rit.* *a tempo.*

NELL.

Ah! . . twin - ing,

JESS.

Ah! . . twin - ing,

CLARE.

Ah! . . twin - ing,

ma - gic ma - zes now twin - ing, Thro' thy ma - zes twin - ing,

ma - gic ma - zes now twin - ing, Thro' thy ma - zes twin - ing,

ma - gic ma - zes now twin - ing, Thro' thy ma - zes twin - ing,

NELL.

Tell him who his weird is di - vin - - ing, What means the por - tent of to - - day?

JESS.

Tell him who his weird is di - vin - - ing, What means the por - tent of to - day?

CLARE.

Tell him who his weird is di - vin - - ing, What means the por - tent of to - day?

ROCH.

Tell him who his weird is di - vin - - - ing, What means the por-tent of to - day?

WEASEL.

Tell him who his weird is di - vin - - ing, What means the por - tent of to - day?

BUCK.

Tell him who his weird is di - vin - - ing, What means the por - tent of to - day?

Twine on! Twine on! Tell him who'd be now di - vin - ing,

NELL.

What means, what means, What means the por - tent of to -

JESS.

Tell him, tell him, Tell him his fate to -

CLARE. *p*

Tell him, tell him, Tell him his fate to -

ROCH. *p*

Tell him, tell him, Tell . . him, to -

WEASEL. *p*

Tell him, tell him, Tell him, to -

BUCK. *p*

Tell him, tell him, Tell him, to -

(Nell takes the scroll from under planchette, and all descend stage.)

meno mosso. *p* *sfz* *Lento.*

- day! Twine on, twine on, oh! sy - bil fay! . . . Twine on, twine on, oh! sy - bil fay! . . .

p *sfz*

- day! Twine on, twine on, oh! sy - bil fay! . . . Twine on, twine on, oh! sy - bil fay! . . .

p *sfz*

- day! Twine on, twine on, oh! sy - bil fay! . . . Twine on, twine on, oh! sy - bil fay! . . .

p *sfz* *(Laughing.)*

- day! Twine on, twine on, oh! sy - bil fay! . . . Twine on, twine on, oh! sy - bil fay! . . . By my

p *sfz*

- day! Twine on, twine on, oh! sy - bil fay! . . . Twine on, twine on, oh! sy - bil fay! . . .

p *sfz*

- day! Twine on, twine on, oh! sy - bil fay! . . . Twine on, twine on, oh! sy - bil fay! . . .

meno mosso. *Lento.*

sfz *sfz*

ROCH.

troth! 'Tis a screed! But no mat - ter!

BUCK.

Now read! . . .

f *p*

NELL.—(*Spoken*)—"Look well, old man, to bolts and bars, Your treasure's perill'd—signed, The Stars!"

WEASEL (*shrieking*).

Oh! . . oh! . .

ff *ff*

Tempo di Valse.

NELL. *poco rit.*

By this to - ken . . . Fate hath spo - ken, . . . And there's dan - ger in the air! . . .

JESS. *poco rit.*

By this to - ken . . . Fate hath spo - ken, . . . And there's dan - ger in the air! . . .

CLARE. *poco rit.*

By this to - ken . . . Fate hath spo - ken, . . . And there's dan - ger in the air! . . .

ROCH. *poco rit.*

By this to-ken Fate hath spo-ken, Dan - ger's there! . . .

WEASEL.

By this to-ken Fate hath spo-ken, Dan - ger's there! . . .

BUCK.

By this to-ken Fate hath spo-ken, Dan - ger's there! . . .

Tempo di Valse.

ff poco rit.

NELL.

. . . But this let - - ter, Had been bet - - ter, If on - ly it said when and

JESS.

. . . But this let - - ter, Had been bet - - ter, If on - ly it said when and

CLARE.

. . . But this let - - ter, Had been bet - - ter, If on - ly it said when and

ROCH.

. . . But this let - - ter, Had been bet - - ter, If it on - ly said

WEASEL.

. . . But this let- ter, Had been bet- ter, If it on - ly said

BUCK.

. . . But this let- ter, Had been bet- ter, If it on - ly said

where! . . . By this to - ken . . . Fate hath spo - ken, . . . And there's dan - ger

where! . . . By this to - ken, . . . Fate hath spo - ken, . . . And there's dan - ger

where! . . . By this to - ken, . . Fate hath spo - ken, . . . And there's dan - ger

where! . . . . By this to- ken Fate hath spo-ken, Dan - - -

where! . . . . By this to- ken Fate hath spo-ken, Dan - - -

where! . . . . By this to- ken Fate hath spo-ken, Dan - - -

poco rit.

rit. p.

in the air! . . . But this let . . ter Had been bet - - ter, If it

rit. p.

in the air! . . . But this let . . ter Had been bet - - ter, If it

rit. p.

in the air! . . . But this let . . ter Had been bet - - ter, If it

rit. p.

- ger's there! . . . But this let - - ter Had been bet - - ter, If it

rit.

- ger's there! . . . But this let - ter Had been bet - ter,

rit.

- ger's there! . . . But this let - ter Had been bet - ter,

rit. p

on - ly had said when and where! . . . Yes! this let - - ter Had been bet - - -

on - ly had said when and where! . . . Yes! this let - - ter Had been bet - - -

on - ly had said when and where! . . . Yes! this let - - ter Had been bet - - -

on - ly had said when and where! . . . Yes! this let - - ter Had been bet - - -

Had it said where! . . . But this let - ter Had been

Had it said where! . . . But this let - ter Had been

NELL.

- ter, Dan - ger lurks in the

JESS.

- ter, Dan - ger lurks in the

CLARE.

- ter, Dan - ger lurks in the

ROCH.

- ter Had it on - ly said when! the

WEASEL.

Or at least men - tioned where! the

BUCK.

Or at least men - tioned where! the

air! the air!

air! the air!

air! the air!

air! the air!

air! the air!

air! the air!

Animato.

No. 16. SONG—"FIRST LOVE."—(Nell.)

Troth is naught—and the world is grey.

PIANO. *Andante assat.*

Wo - man trusts, and men be - tray! So hath run Love's tale al - way, And

p

so shall it be for e - ver and aye! Oh, trust-ing maid with thy vis - ions bright, Art

poco piu.

marcato il basso.

stentato. *tempo.* *f*

wi - ser than the wise of Na - ture's prime? . . What is the spell that veils thy sight, That thou read'st

Ped. *stentato.* *tempo.* *f*

rall. *Tempo di Valse.*

not the warnings of all time? Ah! . . . . . First love! . . . I

colla voce. *Tempo di Valse.*

Ped. L.H.

know its charm full well! . . . . First love . . . . now

L.H.

ris. *un poco animato.*

holds thee with its spell! . . . . And for - tune may be - wray thee, And

ris. *marcato il basso.* *un poco animato.*

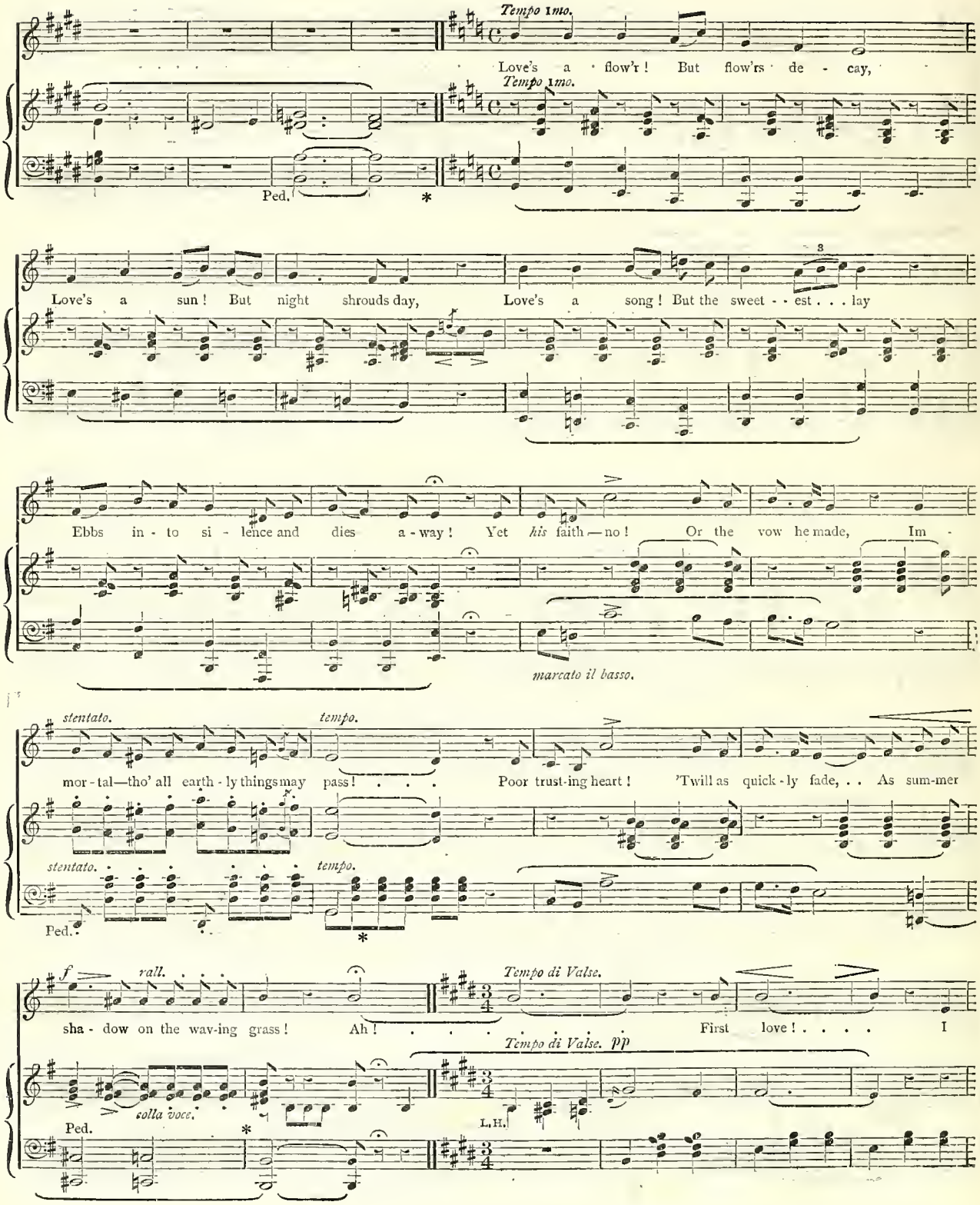
he who vows, be - tray thee, Yet, ah! . . . . . be they

cres. *ac - cel - er - an - do.* *dim.*

rall. *a piacere.*

false as they will, . . Thou wilt dream on still!

p *rall.* *Colla voce.* *f* *p*


Tempo 1mo.
Love's a flow'r! But flow'rs de - cay,
Tempo 1mo.
Ped.
Love's a sun! But night shrouds day, Love's a song! But the sweet - - est . . . lay
Ebbs in - to si - lence and dies a - way! Yet his faith — no! Or the vow he made, Im -
marcato il basso.
stentato.
tempo.
mor - tal—tho' all earth - ly things may pass! . . . Poor trust - ing heart! 'Twill as quick - ly fade, . . As sum - mer
stentato.
tempo.
Ped.
f
rall.
Tempo di Valse.
sha - dow on the wav - ing grass! Ah! . . . . First love! I
Tempo di Valse. pp
colla voce.
Ped.
L.H.

know its charm full well! . . . . First love . . . . . now

L.H.

ris. *un poco animato.*

holds thee with its spell! . . . . And for - tune may be - wray thee, And

ris. *marcato il basso.* *un poco animato.*

he . . who vows, be - tray thee! Yet ah! . . . . . .

cres. *ac - cel - ler - an - do.*

Ossia:

rall.

. . . be they false as they will, . . Thou wilt dream on still!

dim. *p* *rall.* *colla voce.* *pp*

Ped. *

No. 17. DUET—"THE DAPPLED FAWN."—(Jessamine & Falcon.)

JESS. *Allegretto non troppo.*

The dap - pled fawn Sleeps

FAL.

The dap - pled fawn Sleeps

Allegro.

PIANO

ff

ff *Allegretto non troppo.*

on the lawn, The birds no more are sing - ing, The rov - ing bee, From o'er the lea, Is

on the lawn, The birds no more are sing - ing, The rov - ing bee, From o'er the lea, Is

slow - ly home - ward wing - ing, From fox - glove bells, His trea - sure cells, With sweets to - night are

slow - ly home - ward wing - ing, From fox - glove bells, His trea - sure cells, With sweets to - night are

f

la - den, But sweet - er far, 'Neath light of star, The troth of youth and maid - en!

f

la - den, But sweet - er far, 'Neath light of star, The troth of youth and maid - en! And dost thou

f

ritard . *poco* . *a poco.* . *Molto meno mosso.*

No! for thou'rt near! And yet de - spite my feignèd might, How quick-ly throbs my rebel heart! Yet who can fear? So near, that ne - ver more we'll part! Yet who can

colla parte. . . . . *Molto meno mosso.*

tempo 10.

sev - er the hearts now one? Hearts link'd for e - ver, Till time be done! Ah! . . . . . The .

sev - er the hearts now one? Hearts link'd for e - ver, Till time be done! Ah! . . . . . The .

p tempo 10.

birds no more are sing - ing, The rov - ing bee, from o'er the lea, Is . . slow - ly home-ward wing - ing! From

birds no more are sing - ing, The rov - ing bee, from o'er the lea, Is . . slow - ly home-ward wing - ing! From

fox - glove bells, His . . trea - sure cells With sweets to - night are la - - den, But sweet - er far, 'Neath

fox - glove bells, His . . trea - sure cells With sweets to - night are la - - den, But sweet - er far, 'Neath

f *più animato.*

light of star, The . . . troth of youth and maid - en!

f

light of star, The . . . troth of youth and maid - en! Fear - - less be, I

più animato.

f

Fear - - less, yes, fear - less I will be, For

watch, love, I watch o'er thee! Fear - - less, yes, fear - less thou mayst be, For

a piacere.

ah, ... love, thou wilt watch o'er me! . . . Thou art my fate, I o - bey. I

f accel.

ah, ... love, I will watch o'er thee! . . . Thou art my fate, I o - bey. I

f accel.

8va.

colla parte. *dim.* . . . . . *f* *accel.*

bow to love's sway, Thine a - lone for e - ver and aye! . . . . . .

bow to love's sway, Thine a - lone for e - ver and aye! . . . . . .

8va.

Ped. *

No. 18. SONG—"ILLUSIONS!"—(Buckingham.)

Moderato.

PIANO.

BUCK. *Tempo di Valse.*

p

Faith! there's a sea - son, When one's ripe rea - son Will say some truths and won't be de - nied, . .

p

Time and place scorn - ing, Urg - ing its warn - ing, Tho' you may mock and care - less de - ride!

Then you dis - cov - er, You, whil - om lov - er, Were but the deer and feign'd love the toils! . .

Al - so that wo - man, Is su - per - hu - man, When fee - ble man she de - ceives and spoils!

pp

pp

p *cres.*

Dear - ly my wisdom have I earn'd, And paid my school - ing all in vain! Oft tho' I have my fingers burn'd, I'd like to burn them o'er a -

p Ped.

p *cres.* *dim.*

- gain! Ah! lit - tle traitors that ye were, Your kiss-es false were pass-ing sweet, 'Tis quite as plea - sant I'll a - ver, In

* *p* *cres.* *dim.*

a piacere. *più.*

be - ing cheat-ed as..... to cheat! Once more de - ceive! . . .

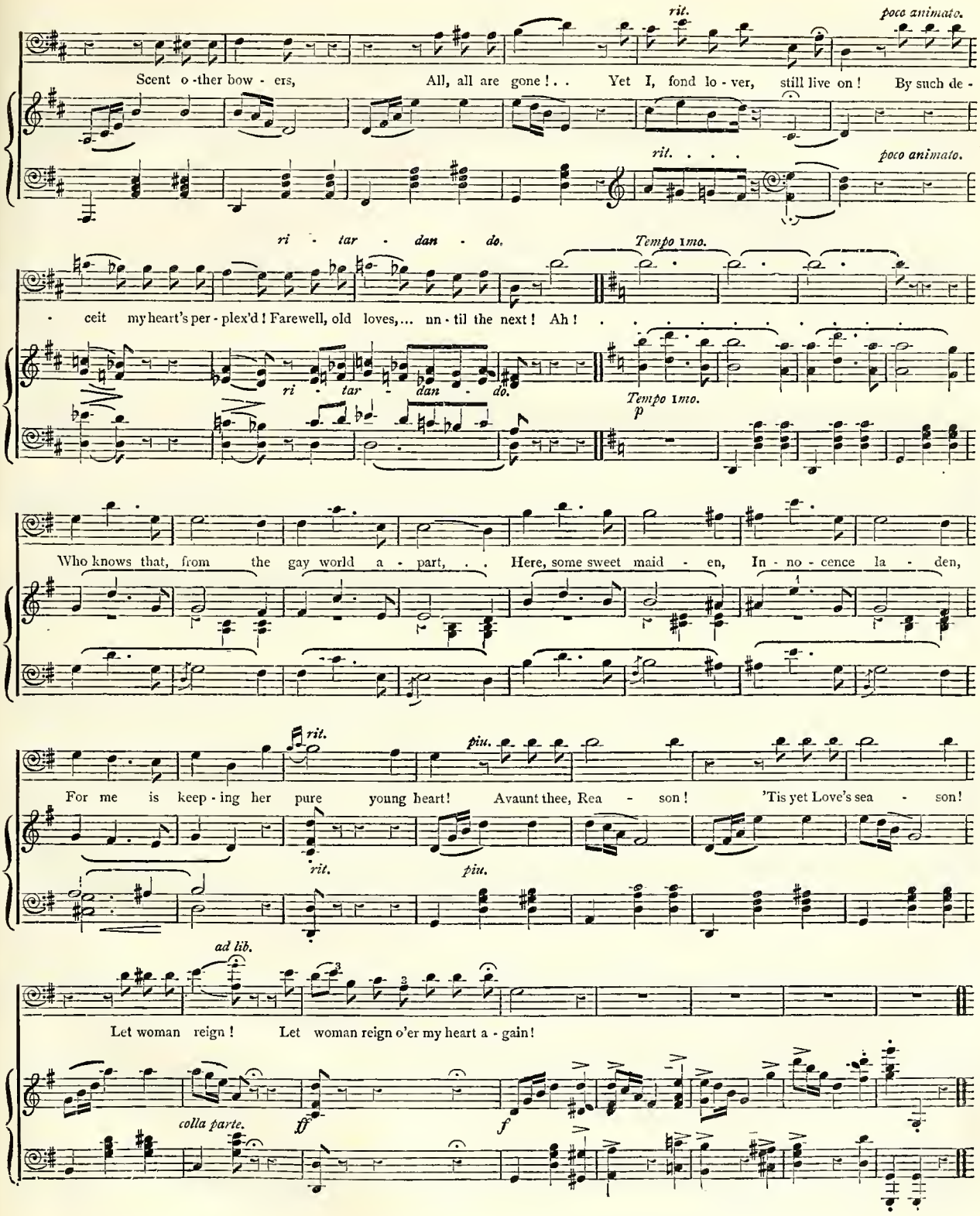
colla parte. *più.*

poco rit. *più lento.* *p*

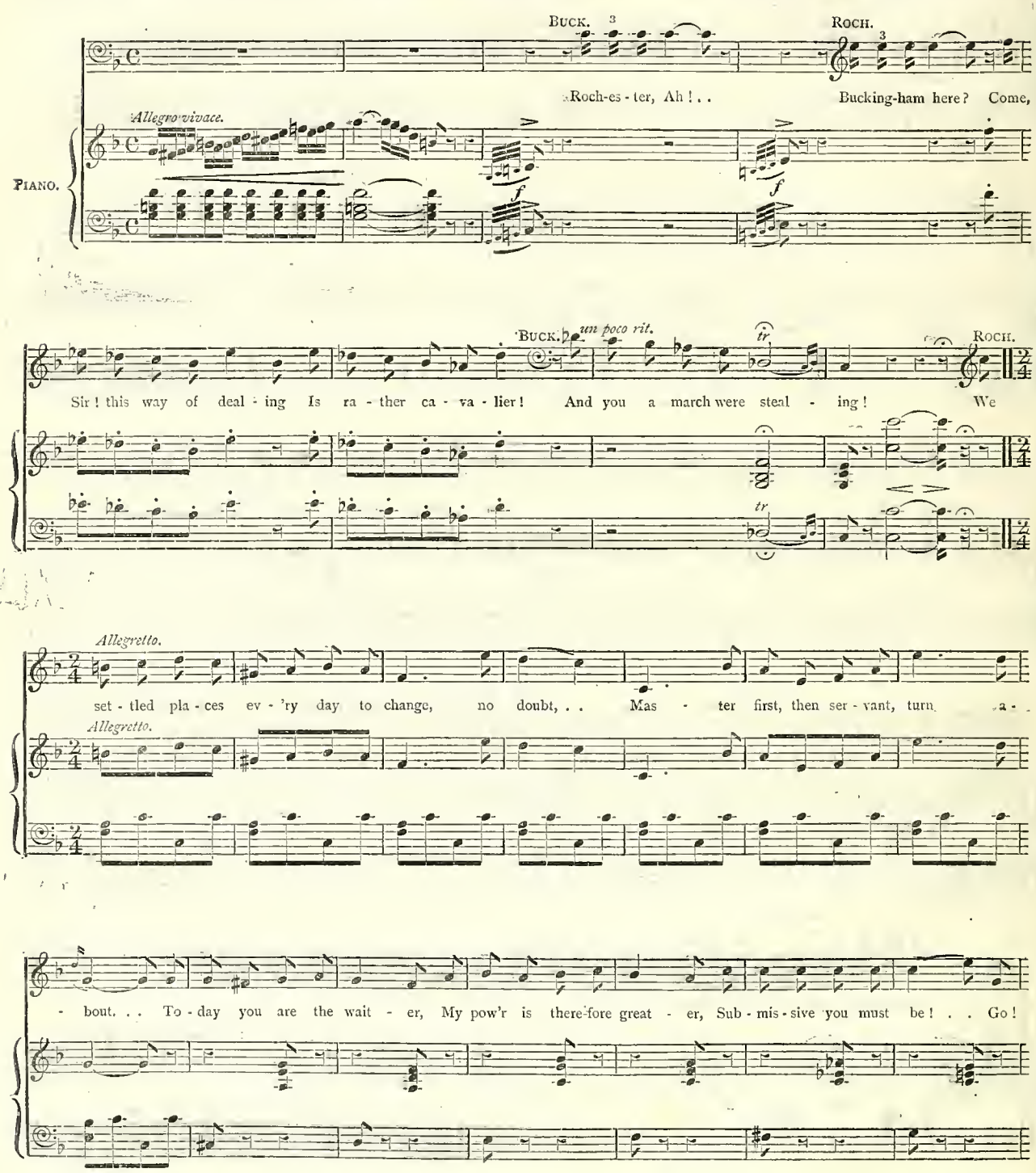
I'll give you leave! . . . In vain I'm sigh - ing, No voice re -

poco rit. *più lento.* *p*

- ply - ing, Vow gives to mine, As in old time, as in old time! My ten-der flow - ers,


rit.
poco animato.
Scent o-ther bow - ers, All, all are gone! . . Yet I, fond lo - ver, still live on! By such de -
rit. . . .
poco animato.
ri - tar - dan - do.
Tempo 1mo.
- ceit my heart's per - plex'd! Farewell, old loves,... un - til the next! Ah! . . . . . .
ri - tar - dan - do.
Tempo 1mo.
p
Who knows that, from the gay world a - part, . . Here, some sweet maid - en, In - no - cence la - den,
rit.
piu.
For me is keep - ing her pure young heart! Avaunt thee, Rea - son! 'Tis yet Love's sea - son!
rit.
piu.
ad lib.
Let woman reign! Let woman reign o'er my heart a - gain!
colla parte.
ff
f

No. 19. DUETTO—"TURN ABOUT."—(Buckingam and Rochester.)



ROCH.

leave the field to me! Go! wait - ter, leave the field to me!

BUCK.

Right! Ro - ches - ter, and loy - al - ly now

I'll o - bey! . . Ev - 'ry dog, my lord, shall have his day! . . I wish it were to -

- mor - row, And own it to my sor - row, I grudge thee Jes - sa - mine, . . May she not be Jes - sie thine! My

ROCH.

tempo.

I have won! I have won! Sweet sen - sa - tion, His vex -

rit.

gen - tle vil - lage flow'r, my pret - ty Jes - sa - mine! I am done! I am done! Vile sen - sa - tion And vex -

rit.

tempo.

ROCH.

- a - tion, I have won! I have won! I'll en - gage He's in a rage! My day out! My day out! Hearts be -

BUCK.

- a - tion, I am done! I am done! How as - suage All my rage? Quite put out! Quite put out! I m re -

- guil - ing! For - tune smil - ing! My day out! My day out! Ser - vant thou, Un - to me bow! Tra la la tra la

- vil - ing, Fate be - guil - ing, Quite put out! Quite put out! Ser - vant now, I have to bow! Sing a - way! It's your

p

la, tra la la! . . . I have won! I have won! Sweet sen - sa - tion, His vex - a - tion! I have

day! Sing a - way! . . . I am done! I am done! Vile sen - sa - tion And vex - a - tion! I am

pp

rit.

won! I have won! I'll en - gage He's in a rage! Now you must go! Our bond you know! . .

done! I am done! How as - suage Now all my rage?

Più Moderato.

ff *f* *p*

Shall I re-call? You know each clause, Then wherefore pause?

BUCK. (*spoken.*)

Yes! I know! Not at all . . .

BUCK. (*angrily*). (*Is going, when stops and listens to the village chimes.*) (*Spoken.*)

I don't pause! Ha! 'Tis the bells!

SOPRANOS. (*Chorus of Peasants off.*) *p*

Health to our Mas - ter,

TENORS. *p*

Health to our Mas - ter,

BASSES. *p*

Health to our Mas - ter,

(*Carillon.*) *quasi religioso* *p*

Ped. *

ROCH. BUCK. (*They listen.*)

No! pea - sants troll - ing. Hark! now the bell now toll - ing, And midnight it tells!

Har - vest home is o - ver! May good luck him be - fall, In field, in field and stall! Gold - en his

Har - vest home is o - ver! May good luck him be - fall, In field, in field and stall! Gold - en his

Har - vest home is o - ver! May good luck him be - fall, In field and stall! Gold - en his

(*The bells chime midnight.*)

Ped. * * Bell Ped. * Ped. *

ROCH. (*aside.*) BUCK.

What a slip... 'twixt lip and cup! Yes, your day is up!... . . . . Twelve o'clock! I am master, you see! Go!

f *morendo.*

corn - fields, Green the meadow clo - ver, Long live our Mas-ter, and so say we all!

f

corn - fields, Green the meadow clo - ver, Long live our Mas-ter, and so say we all!

f

corn - fields, Green the meadow clo - ver, Long live our Mas-ter, and so say we all!

f *morendo.*

* Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * *con 8va.* Ped. *

ROCH.

I am done! I am done! Vile sen - sa - tion, And vex -

wait - er, leave the field to me! I have won! I have won! Sweet sen - sa - tion, His vex -

Tempo 1mo. *pp*

- a - tion! I am done! I am done! How as - suage All my rage? Quite put out! Quite put out! I'm re -

- a - tion! I have won! I have won! I'll en - gage He's in a rage! My day out! My day out! Hearts be -

-- vil - ing! Fate be - guil - ing! Quite put out! Quite put out! Ser - vant now, I have to bow! Sing a - way! It's your

- guil - ing! For - tune smil - ing! My day out! My day out! Ser - vant thou, Un - to me bow! Tra la la, tra la

p

rit. *tempo.*

day! sing a - way! . . . . I am done! I am done! Vile sen - sa - tion And vex - a - tion! I am

la, tra la la! . . . . . I have won! I have won! Sweet sen - sa - tion, His vex - a - tion! I have

rit. *tempo.* *pp*

done! I am done! How as-suage Now all my rage?

won! I have won! I'll en-gage He's in a rage!

ff *ff*

No. 20.
FINALE, ACT II—"WHAT'S PASSING HERE?"—(Tutti e Coro, S.S.T.B.).

Allegro moderato.

PIANO. *p* *cre - - - - - scen - - - do.*

(Entry of Reapers and Harvesters, with lanterns, pitchforks, &c.)

BASSES. *Ben mesurato.*

What's

Ben mesurato. *f*

2ND TENORS.

What's pass - ing here? What's pass - ing here, we

pass - ing here? What is pass - ing here, we won - der? What's pass - ing here? What's pass - ing here, we

(They lift up WEASEL.*)*

SOPRANOS.

It looks like

1ST & 2ND TENORS.

won - - der? It looks like crime! Is it mur - der? or is't plun - - der? It looks like

won - - der? It looks like crime! . . . . . looks like

WEASEL (*groaning*).

Ah! . .

rit.

crime, is it mur - der, or is't plun - - - der? How came you thus? Now tell to us!

crime, ...

rit.

crime, is it mur - der, or is't plun - - - der? How came you thus? Now tell to us!

rit.

crime, ... How came you thus? Now tell to us!

rit. *tr*..... *tempo.*

WEASEL.

Ah! . . the vil - lage will be dumb with fright... Ah! . . at what has hap-pen'd

8va. *stacc.* *pp*

here this night! Yes! mur - der stalks a - bout, In le - gal robe trick'd out!

8va. Ped. *sfz* *sfz* *sfz*

SOPS. & TENORS.

Ah! . . . .

NELL & CLARE.

p

Lack a day! Help we pray! For our mas-ters two: Whom some knaves

BASSES.

Ah! . . . . .

(*Enter* NELL & CLARE *as servants.*)

p meno mosso.

Have with staves, beat - en black and blue! Lack a day, Help we pray, For our mas - ters two...

SOPRANOS. *f*

Lack a day, Help they pray, For their mas - ters two...

TENORS. *f*

Lack a day, Help they pray, For their mas - ters two...

BASSES. *f*

Lack a day, Help they pray, For their mas - ters two...

f

Whom some knaves Have with staves, Beaten black and blue!

poco meno.

Whom some knaves Have with staves, Beaten black and blue! Here they come, sorry pair!

Whom some knaves Have with staves, Beaten black and blue! Here they come, sorry pair!

Whom some knaves Have with staves, Beaten black and blue! Much the worse for the wear!

(*Enter* ROCHESTER *and* BUCKINGHAM *limping.*)

poco meno.

ff *p*

Tempo di marche bouffe.

SOPS. Knock'd a - bout that hard-ly they...

ROCH. Here we come, tho' knock'd a-bout and tired! And scarce - ly fit to move!

TENORS. Knock'd a - bout that hard-ly they...

BUCK. Here we come, tho' knock'd a-bout and tired! And scarce - ly fit to move!

BASSES. Knock'd a - bout that hard-ly they...

Tempo di marche bouffe.

rit.

now can move!

WEASEL. 'Tis a scan - dal, a shame!

ROCH. (*aside.*) now can move! (Just in case we e - ver are required An *a - li - bi* to prove!) 'Tis a scan - dal, a shame!

BUCK. now can move! (Just in case we e - ver are required An *a - li - bi* to prove!) 'Tis a scan - dal, a shame!

sfz

tempo.

WEASEL. The villain you shall know, and his name!

SOPS. *Allegro quasi vivo.* The ras - cal we would know! To pri - son he shall go! His

ROCH. The villain you shall know, and his name!

TENORS. The ras - cal we would know! To pri - son he shall go! His

BUCK. The villain you shall know, and his name!

BASSES. The ras - cal we would know! To pri - son he shall go! His

Allegro quasi vivo.

Allegretto.
WEASEL.
name de - clare, He'll to the lock - up fare! There he stands! It was the Bea - dle! Yes! 'tis he, 'tis
accell.

ROCH.
name de - clare, He'll to the lock - up fare! There he stands! It was the Bea - dle! Yes! 'tis he, 'tis
accell.

BUCK.
name de - clare, He'll to the lock - up fare! There he stands! It was the Bea - dle! Yes! 'tis he, 'tis
accell.

(*Enter the* BEADLE.)

un poco rit. *Allegretto.* *accell.*

he, 'tis he, 'tis he, 'tis he, 'tis he! *a tempo.* SOPS. *Vivo.* Of him

TENORS.
he, 'tis he, 'tis he, 'tis he, 'tis he! Gra-cious pow'rs! it was the Bea - dle! Joy-ful - ly then let us put him in the pil-lor - ie! Of him
accell.

BASSES.
he, 'tis he, 'tis he, 'tis he, 'tis he! Gra-cious pow'rs! it was the Bea - dle! Joy-ful - ly then let us put him in the pil-lor - ie! Of him

a tempo. *accell.* *Vivo.*

take a hold, Of him take a hold, He was too ven - ture-some and art - ful was the

take a hold, Of him take a hold, Tra la la! Tra la la!

take a hold, Of him take a hold, Tra la la! Tra la la!

BEADLE.
'Twasn't me! 'Twas-n't me!

Bea - dle bold! Of him take a hold! Of him take a hold! And in the

tra la la, tra la la, la! Of him take a hold! Of him take a hold! And in the

tra la la, tra la la, la! Of him take a hold! Of him take a hold! And in the

stocks, with ma - ny knocks, Just put the Bea - dle bold! Takehold!

stocks, with ma - ny knocks, Just put the Bea - dle bold! Takehold!

(*They hurry* BEADLE *off.*)

stocks, with ma - ny knocks, Just put the Bea - dle bold! Take hold!

Ob.

poco rit.

(*Enter* MARJORIE *veiled and dressed as* JESSAMINE.)

Moderato ben sostenuto. WEASEL.

Jes - sa-mine!

MAR. (*sighing.*)

Jes - sa-mine!

NELL.

Ah!

CLARE.

Well done, my lass! I think she'll

MAR. (*sighing*) Ah!

BUCK.

pass!

O hap-py chance! I now may sigh my vow! If e'er I press my suit, 'tis now!

ROCH. *dolce.*

dolce.

Sops.

p dolce.

Stil-ly night and star-ry skies, Thro' girlhood's dream should e-ver rise, Nor midnight foes, Nor din, nor blows, Mar her re-

Tenors.

p

Stil-ly night and star-ry skies, Thro' girlhood's dream should e-ver rise, Nor midnight foes, Nor din, nor blows, Mar her re-

Basses.

p

Stil-ly night and star-ry skies, Thro' girlhood's dream should e-ver rise, Nor midnight foes, Nor din, nor blows, Mar her re-

p

Nell.

Should ne'er mar thy re-pose! The vil-lain is in durance vile, And Ah! I will watch o'er thee!

rit.

-pose! Raise thy drooping head and smile, Fear not, but smile, For we will watch o'er thee!

rit.

Roch.

-pose! Raise thy drooping head and smile, Fear not, but smile, For we will watch o'er thee! She

rit.

-pose! Raise thy drooping head and smile, Fear not, but smile, For we will watch o'er thee!

rit.

p

needs the doctor's art! Sweet trembling maid! I feel her pulses wild-ly beat-ing,

Buck.

rit.

Let's feel her pulse (and heart!)...

Moderato quasi allegretto.

rit.

p

BUCK.

Tic - e - toc I hear her ti-mid heart some tale of love re-peat-ing, Tic - e - toc!

NELL (*aside*).

(I fan-cy if she's trembling

'tis with in-ward laughter Tic - e - toc!

NELL.

Her

CLARE (*aside*).

(This con-sul-ta-tion they'll re-mem-ber e-ver af-ter, Tic - e - toc!) Her

ROCH.

Her

BUCK.

Her

stacc.

pulse is high! One, two, three, four, five, six, . . We must a po-tion mix, . . See how her ro-ses fly! . . Her

pulse is high! One, two, three, four, five, six, . . We must a po-tion mix, . . See how her ro-ses fly! . . Her

pulse is high! One, two, three, four, five, six, . . We must a po-tion mix, . . See how her ro-ses fly! . . Her

pulse is high! One, two, three, four, five, six, . . We must a po-tion mix, . . See how her ro-ses fly? . . Her

NELL.

pulse is ve - ry high! See how her ro - ses fly!

CLARE.

pulse is ve - ry high! See how her ro - ses fly!

ROCH.

pulse is ve - ry high! See how her ro - ses fly!

BUCK.

pulse is ve - ry high! See how her ro - ses fly! Be - neath the ker - chief's wreath of snow, See

col canto.

un poco animato.

N. Ah! now be - neath the ker - chief's snow, . . See

C. *p* la la! la la! la la la, la la!

R. *p* la la! la la! la la la, la la!

B. *p* now the ro - ses blush and blow! la la! la la! la la la, la la!

un poco animato.

p

NELL.

now the ro - - ses blush and blow! See now the ro - ses blow, . . ay, blow! Now

CLARE.

la la! la la! la la! la la! See now the ro - ses blow, . . ay, blow! Now

ROCH.

la la! la la! la la! la la! See now the ro - ses blow, . . ay, blow! Now

BUCK.

la la! la la! la la! la la! See now the ro - ses blow, . . ay, blow! Now

stent. *f* *colla parte.* *f* *p*

mu - sic soft and sweet, Her gen - tle pul - ses beat! Now mu - sic soft and sweet, Her gen - tle pul - ses beat! Tic

pp

mu - sic soft and sweet, Her gen - tle pul - ses beat! Now mu - sic soft and sweet, Her gen - tle pul - ses beat! Tic

pp

mu - sic soft and sweet, Her gen - tle pul - ses beat! Now mu - sic soft and sweet, Her gen - tle pul - ses beat! Tic

pp

mu - sic soft and sweet, Her gen - tle pul - ses beat! Now mu - sic soft and sweet, Her gen - tle pul - ses beat! Tic

pp

NELL.

pp *ff*

toc, tic toc, tic toc, tic toc, tic toc, tic toc, tic toc, tic toc!

CLARE.

pp *ff*

toc, tic toc, tic toc, tic toc, tic toc, tic toc, tic toc, tic toc!

ROCH.

pp *ff*

toc, tic toc, tic toc, tic toc, tic toc, tic toc, tic toc, tic toc!

BUCK.

pp *ff*

toc, tic toc, tic toc, tic toc, tic toc, tic toc, tic toc, tic toc!

pp *ff*

Andante assai.

SOPRANOS.

Now, dear Jes - sa - mine, good night, good night!

BUCK.

Not yet, ah, no!

Andante assai.

ROCH.

Why should we go?

SOPRANOS.

Don't you see she is half dead with fright?

ROCH. (*aside to* JESS.)

Nay, lis - ten,

BUCK. (*aside to* JESS.)

love, to me! . . . . One word with thee! . . .

un poco rit.

Ah!

Moderato.

NELL.

CLARE.

ROCH. (*aside to* MARJORIE).

Moderato. dolce.

(MARJORIE *nods acceptance.*)

meet me, sweetheart, I im - plore... By the Hunter's oak at four!...

BUCK. (*aside to* MARJORIE).

Ah! meet me, sweetheart, I im - plore...

Moderato.

p

N. The day breaks o - ver wood - land and stream,

C. The day breaks o - ver wood - land and stream,

R. Meet me, sweetheart, I im - plore! . . . . .

(MARJORIE *nods acceptance.*)

B. By the Hun-ter's oak at four, just at four. Meet me, sweetheart, I im - plore! . . . . . .

SOPS. *pp*

Lo, the day is here! Lo, the day is here! O'er wood and stream,

TENORS. *pp*

Lo, the day is here! Lo, the day is here! O'er wood and stream,

BASSES. *pp*

Lo, the day is here! Lo, the day is here! O'er wood and stream,

NELL.
Sleep, mai - den sleep, Sweet be thy dream! Till the noon is bright a - bove, Dream

CLARE.
Sleep, mai - den sleep, Sweet be thy dream! Till the noon is bright a - bove, Dream

ROCH.
Just at the hour of four, At the hour of four, Meet me, sweet - heart,

BUCK.
Just at the hour of four, At the hour of four, Meet me, sweet - heart,

SOPS.
Sleep, mai - den sleep, Sweet be thy dream! Till the noon is bright a - bove,

TENORS.
Sleep, mai - den sleep, Sweet be thy dream! Till the noon is bright a - bove,

BASSES.
Sleep, mai - den sleep, Sweet be thy dream! Till the noon is bright a - bove,

NELL. *più moderato.*

N. on, and be thy dreams of love. Yet a strain, on-ly one, before we part, With arm in arm, and heart to

C. on, and be thy dreams of love.

R. I . . . . . im - - plore!

B. I . . . . . im - - plore!

S. Dream of . love.

T. Dream of . love.

B. Dream of . . love.

più moderato.

p

heart, When twi - light's dark - er grown, Then with whis - p'ring and laugh - ter, The lass - es run a -

- way throw-ing ling - er - ing looks be - hind! And that's how it will hap - pen, the fel - lows fol - low

af - ter, As the girls might be los - ing dan - ces if they do not mind. For Tom will bring his

tr

flute, Ay! and Jack will bring his fid - dle. Mer - ri - ly each note, O'er the green will float,

tr *tr* *tr*

NELL.

While each bach-e - lor and maid . . Trip a-cross and down the mid - dle; Oh, life is full of

TENORS.

pp

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

BASSES.

pp

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

p

NELL.

glee, In my own lov'd . . . coun - tree ! La la la la la, . . . La la la la, . . . la la la la la la la

SOPRANOS. *Bouche fermée.*

Ah ! . . . . . Ah ! . . . . . .

TENORS. *Bouche fermée.*

la, la, la. Ah ! . . . . . Ah ! . . . . . .

BASSES. *Bouche fermée.*

la, la, la. Ah ! . . . . . Ah ! . . . . . .

la, la, La la la la la, . . . la la la la, . . . la la la la la la la la, La, la, la,

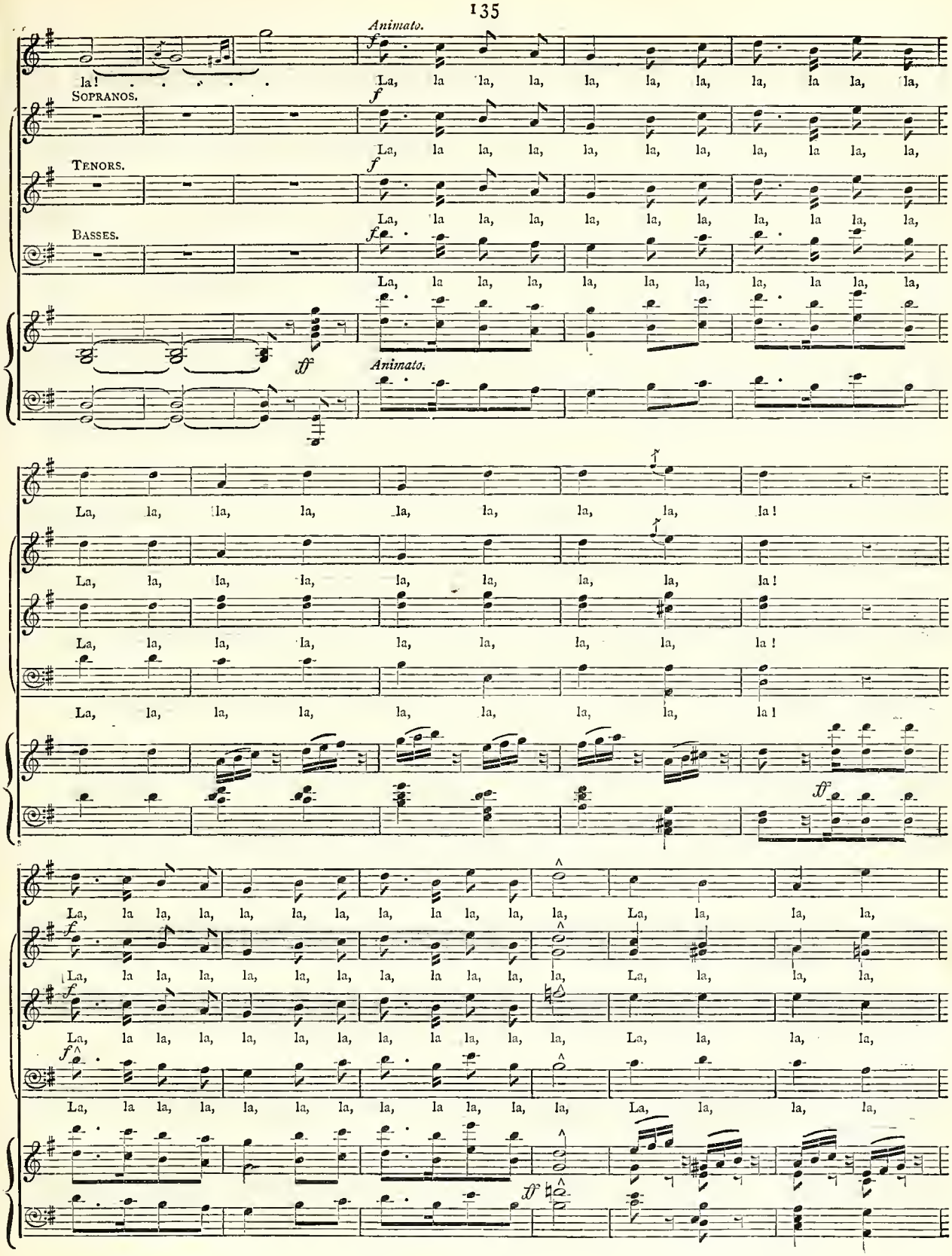
. . . Ah ! . . . . . Ah ! . . . . . .

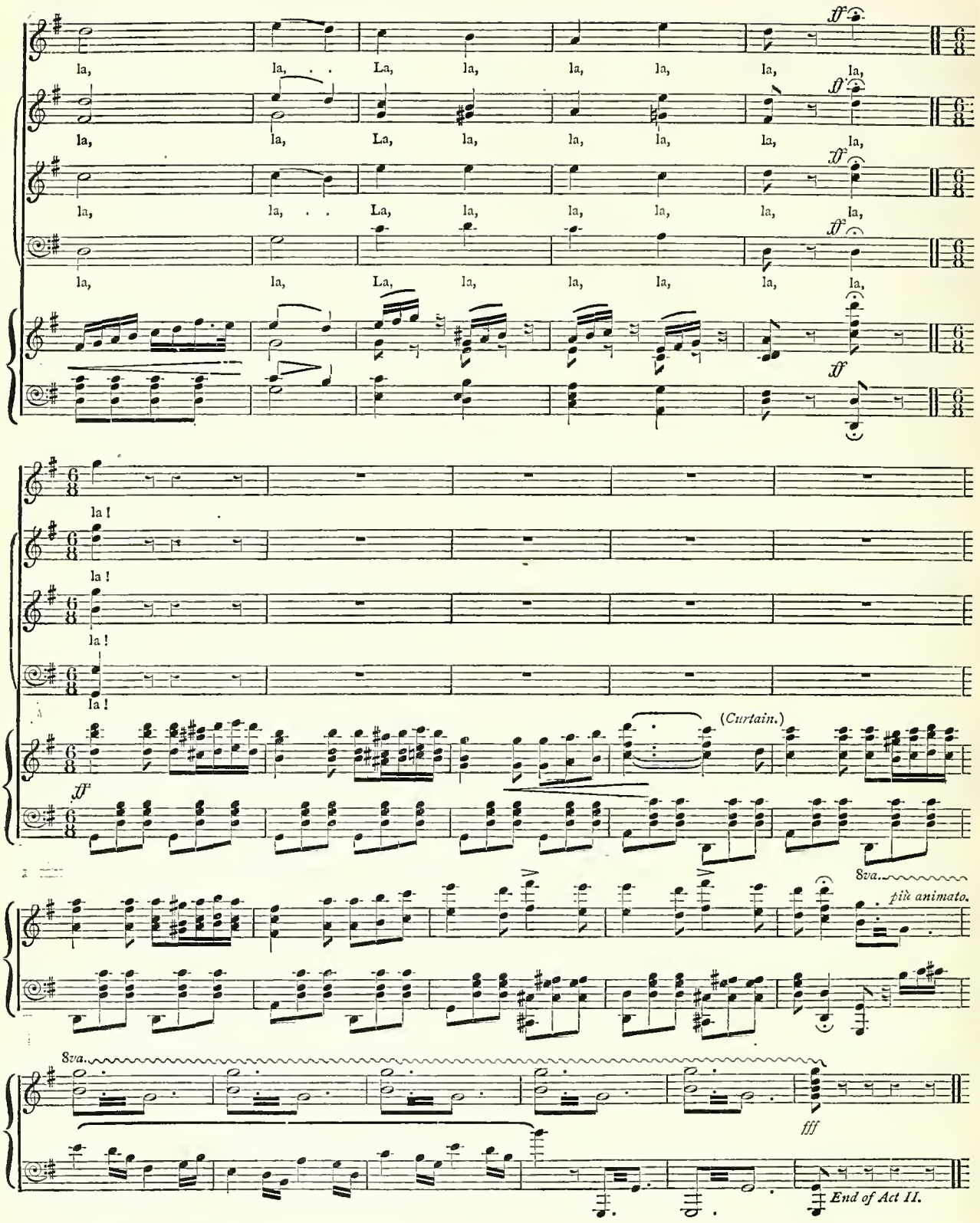
. . . Ah ! . . . . . Ah ! . . . . . .

. . . Ah ! . . . . . Ah ! . . . . . .

NELL.

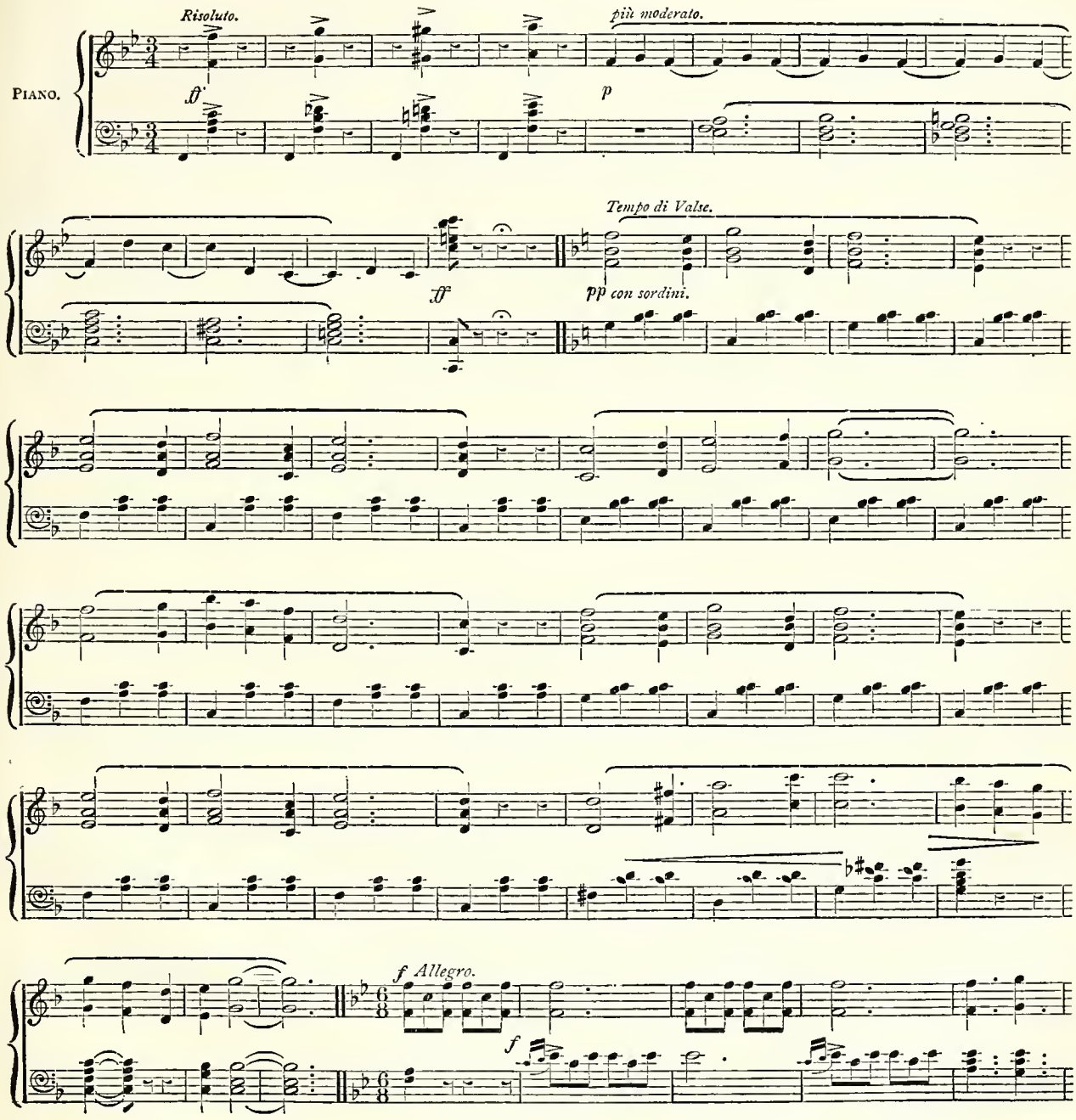
la la la, la, la, la, la la, la, La, . . la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,


Animato.
la!
La, la la, la, la, la, la, la, la la, la,
Sopranos.
La, la la, la, la, la, la, la, la la, la,
Tenors.
La, la la, la, la, la, la, la, la la, la,
Basses.
La, la la, la, la, la, la, la, la la, la,
ff
Animato.
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!
ff
La, la la, la, la, la, la, la, la la, la, la, La, la, la, la,
La, la la, la, la, la, la, la, la la, la, la, La, la, la, la,
La, la la, la, la, la, la, la, la la, la, la, La, la, la, la,
La, la la, la, la, la, la, la, la la, la, la, La, la, la, la,
ff


la, la, La, la, la, la, la, la,
la, la, La, la, la, la, la, la,
la, la, La, la, la, la, la, la,
la, la, La, la, la, la, la, la,
la!
la!
la!
la!
(Curtain.)
8va.
più animato.
8va.
fff
End of Act II.

ACT III.

ENTR'ACTE.



(Behind curtain.)

(Orchestra.) (Orchestra.)

ff (Behind.) (Behind.)

(Orchestra.) (Orchestra.)

(Orchestra.)

ff

ff ff f

(Behind.) (Orchestra.) (Behind.)

p f

(Orchestra.)

f p

(Behind.) (Orchestra.)

p ff Segue Coro.

(Orchestra.)

No. 21. HUNTING CHORUS—"THE EAGER HOUNDS." (S.S.T.B.)

(*Enter* VALETS *with wine, &c., which they set. Then* FALCONERS *and* HUNTSMEN.)

Allegro.

PIANO

(*Curtain.*)

(*Enter* CAVALIERS.)

ff (*Dogs barking.*)

TENORS.

f

The ea - ger hounds are bay - ing, But here for a mo-ment de - lay - ing, We'll

BASSES.

f

The ea - ger hounds are bay - ing, But here for a mo-ment de - lay - ing, We'll

f

hold them in leash, And we'll hood the hawk, Here on the grass, . . Like low - born

p

hold them in leash, And we'll hood the hawk, Here up - on the silk - en grass, All like un - to a

f *ff*

lass, . . . Shall haugh - ty beau - ty drink from our fla - gon and laugh and talk ! . . Ah ! game than deer yet

low born lass, Shall haugh - ty beau - ty drink from our fla - gon and laugh and talk ! . . A ! game than deer yet

f

Sops. (*off.*)

fair - er, Than doe or the dappled fawn rar - er, O la - dies, O la - dies, flee not a - way ! . Hill-

fair - er, Than doe or the dappled fawn rar - er, O la - dies, O la - dies, flee not a - way ! . .

ff *ff* *pp*

Tenors (*on stage*). Sops. (*off*). Tenors (*on stage*).

o - o - oh ! This sum - mer day ! Hill - o - o - oh ! This sum - mer day ! . .

This sum - mer day ! This sum - mer day ! . .

ff *pp* *ff*

Here . . . comes the flight, . . . The

(*looking off.*)

Here . . . comes the flight, . . . The

pp

sad - dles light, Court-ly

horns now are near - er blow - - ing, Down from their sad - - dles Light dames all

horns now are near - er blow - - ing, Down from their sad - - dles Light dames all

flusht and glow - - ing; Gay . . . are the spoils . . . Of her - on and

flusht and glow - - ing; Gay . . . are the spoils . . . Of her - on and

f

ant - ler'd crest, . . . But gay - er far, ay! far, the noon - tide

ant - ler'd crest, . . . But gay - er far, the noon - tide

rest! Ah! game than deer yet fair - er, Than doe or the dappled fawn rar - er, O la - dies, O

rest! Ah! game than deer yet fair - er, Than doe or the dappled fawn rar - er, O la - dies, O

la - dies, flee not a - - way! Ah! this is sport, Away from court, From e - ti -

SOPS. *Moderato grazioso.*

la - dies, flee not a - - way!

Moderato grazioso.

(PAGES & LADIES OF COURT *enter.*)

- quette and or - der'd phras - es, As for White-hall, Its glo-ries pall, Be-fore these love-ly wood - land maz - es! What col-on-

- ade Was e - ver made, So fair as those o'er - arch -ing trees, What perfumed bow'r, Smelt like the flow'r that throws its

(*They sit,* PAGES *serve.*)

o - dour to the breeze? Thanks! but yet, 'Tis sin to eat, The scene's so sweet, And lo! the

TENORS.

(*They eat.*) *p*

Pour out the wine! . . . *Bouche fermée.* Hum! Hum!

BASSES.

p

Pour out the wine! . . . Hum! Hum!

lit- tle brook - let wimp- ling, With now and then, A ti - ny wren, With flashing wing its cur - rent dimpling! From ev'ry

Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum!

Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum!

spray A round-e - lay Thrills to our heart, we know not why; Lack and well-a-day, Tho' we would be gay,

Hum! Hum! Hum! . . . . Still we

Hum! Hum! Hum! . . . . Still we

Animato.

Lack and well - a - day, Tho' we would be gay, We are sad a moment As we think of days That are gone by !...

must sigh For days that are gone by !...

must sigh For days that are gone by !...

Animato.

f

Tempo 1mo.

f

Ta ra, ta ra, ta ra ! . . Ta ra, . . ta ra, . . ta

f

The eager hounds are bay - ing, But here for a moment delay-ing, We'll hold them in leash, And we'll

f

The eager hounds are bay - ing, But here for a moment delay-ing, We'll hold them in leash, And we'll

Tempo 1mo.

ff *f* *ff* *ff*

ra ! . . . . . Here on the grass . . Like low born lass, . . We'll drink from fla - gon,

hood the hawk, Here on the grass . . Like low born lass, . . Shall haugh - ty beau - ty

hood the hawk, Here up- on the silk - en grass, All like un - to a low born lass, Shall haugh- ty beau - ty

drink from your fla-gon, and laugh and talk! Ta ra, ta ra, ta ra! Ta

drink from our fla-gon, and laugh and talk! Ah! game than deer yet fair - er, Than doe or the dap-pled fawn rar - er, O

drink from our fla-gon, and laugh and talk! Ah! game than deer yet fair - er, Than doe or the dap-pled fawn rar - er, O

pp *ff*

ra ta, ta ra ta, Yes, here we'll stay, Hill - o - o, . . oh! This sum - mer

ff

la - dies, O la - dies, flee not a - way! This sum - mer

ff

la - dies, O la - dies, flee not a - way! This sum - mer

ff *pp* *ff*

pp *f* *ff*

day! Hill - o - o, . . oh! This sum - mer day!

f *ff*

day! This sum - mer day!

f *ff*

day! This sum - mer day!

pp *f* *ff* *ff*

No. 22. SCENA—"THE BROKEN CAVALIER."—(Nell Gwynne.)

(The Legend of Chelsea Hospital.)

NELL.

Marziale. *f*

The trum - pet sounds, to

Andante.

pp

PIANO.

sad - dle springs The loy - al Ca - va - lier, . . . "My sword" (he cries) it is my king's, My

rit. *tempo.*

love I vow thee, dear! . . . But give me a rib - bon for my crest, Ere from thee, sweet, I

colla parte. *tempo.*

rall.

part. . . . Thy scarf I'll car - ry on my breast, Thy im - - - age in my heart!

Lance and pen - non are glanc - ing, The char - ger is pranc - ing, Then ho! . . . for the

più vivo.

pp

Crown, . . The round-head - ed rab - ble, With their snuf - fle and bab - ble, We'll ride . . them down! . . With

hot Ru - pert lead - ing, And Hamp-den a - bleed - ing, Who would be the slaves Of the Pu - ri - tan knaves?

So they sang, While their blades in an - ger rang— . . . "A Stu - art," a

ff

Stu - art! the trai - tors cut down, . . . And up with the gal - lants who

rit. *tempo.*

fight for the Crown— . . . A Stu - art! A Stu - art! The trai - tors cut

ff

ad lib.

down, . . And up with the gal - lants Who fight for the Crown, Who fight for the Crown!

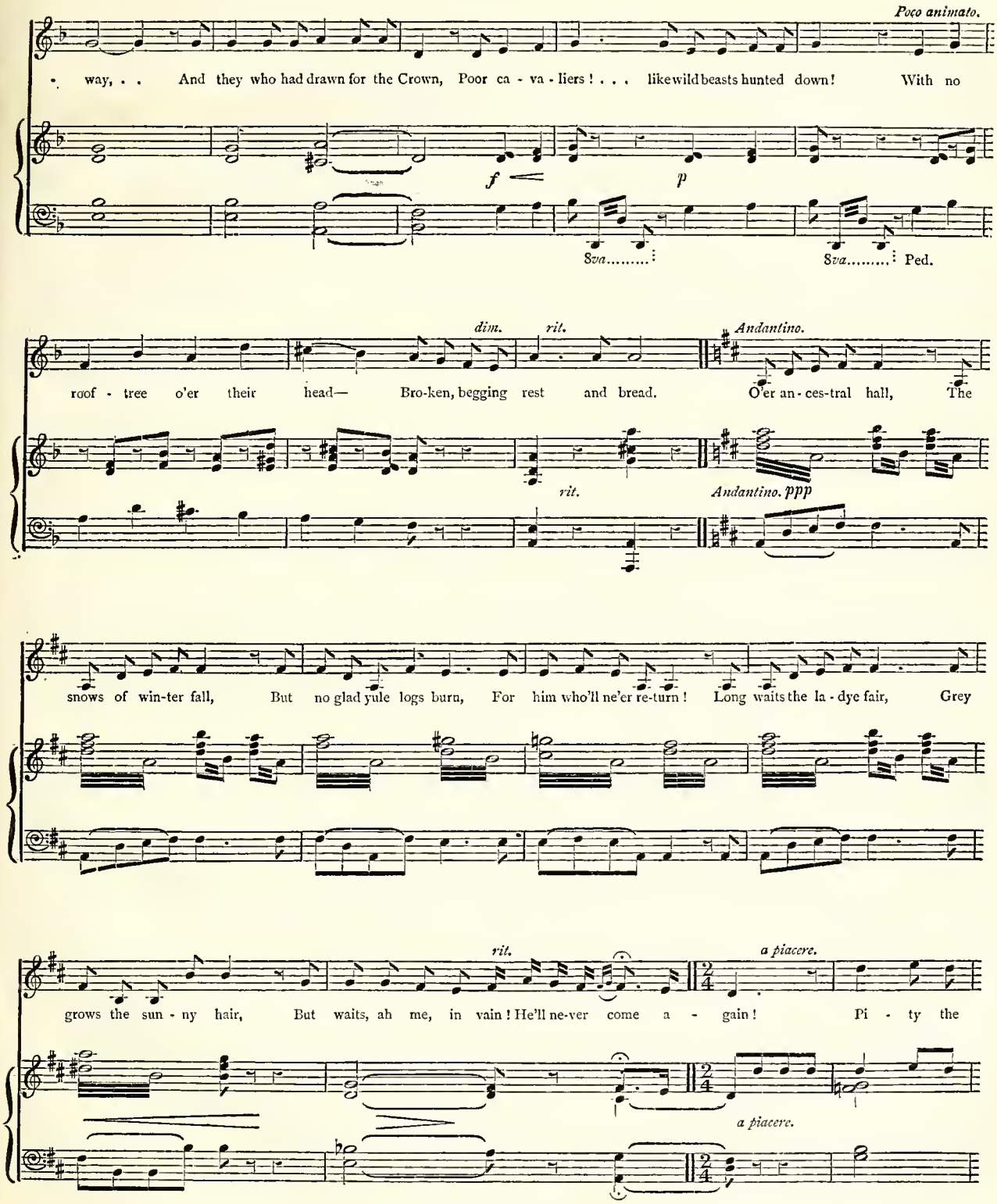
martellato. *ff*

RECIT. *Lento.*

The last field's fought, Woe - worth the fa - tal day! A monarch bought. His sceptre pass'd a-

Lento.

p *pp* *sf p* *sf*


Poco animato.
way, . . And they who had drawn for the Crown, Poor ca - va - liers ! . . . like wild beasts hunted down! With no
f
p
8va
8va
Ped.
dim.
rit.
Andantino.
roof - tree o'er their head— Bro-ken, begging rest and bread. O'er an - ces-tral hall, The
rit.
Andantino. ppp
snows of win-ter fall, But no glad yule logs burn, For him who'll ne'er re-turn ! Long waits the la - dye fair, Grey
rit.
a piacere.
grows the sun - ny hair, But waits, ah me, in vain ! He'll ne-ver come a - gain ! Pi - ty the
a piacere.

sol - dier home - less, lone, Whose blood was shed For King and throne. 'Neath the

Andante semplice.

trees of Thames' fair stream . . Let the war - worn he - ro dream! There, ah! let him

pp

dream . . . Till like a phan - tom strain, He will hear the drum a - gain, From his

p *marcato.*

fields a - far, Sound the point of war, The point of war.

Ped. Ped. Ped.

Andante.

And a li - ly white hand once more. . .

pp

Tie his sword-knot as of yore— . . . A - gain he will kiss her fair young brow, A -

molto rall.

- gain he will pledge his vow . . . As on a May - day long a - go, But on - ly a

pp *colla parte.*

Marziale. *f*

mem - - ry now. Eng - gland! Thy he - ro chil - dren ne - ver for - get,

con fuoco. *f* *Marziale.*

Deep in thy heart of hearts thy sol - diers oh set! Mo - ther! Thy sons have kept thee

Largo.

safe 'mid a - larms, In thy turn take them to thine arms. . . . .

ff

No. 22½. EXIT OF HUNTING PARTY.—(S.S.T.B.)

Sopranos. *Allegro.* — Ta ra, ta ra, ta ra! . . Ta

Tenors. — The ea - ger hounds are bay - ing, But here for a moment de - lay - ing, We'll

Basses. — The ea - ger hounds are bay - ing, But here for a moment de - lay - ing, We'll

Piano.

ra, . . ta ra, . . ta ra! . . . . . Here on the grass . . Like low born

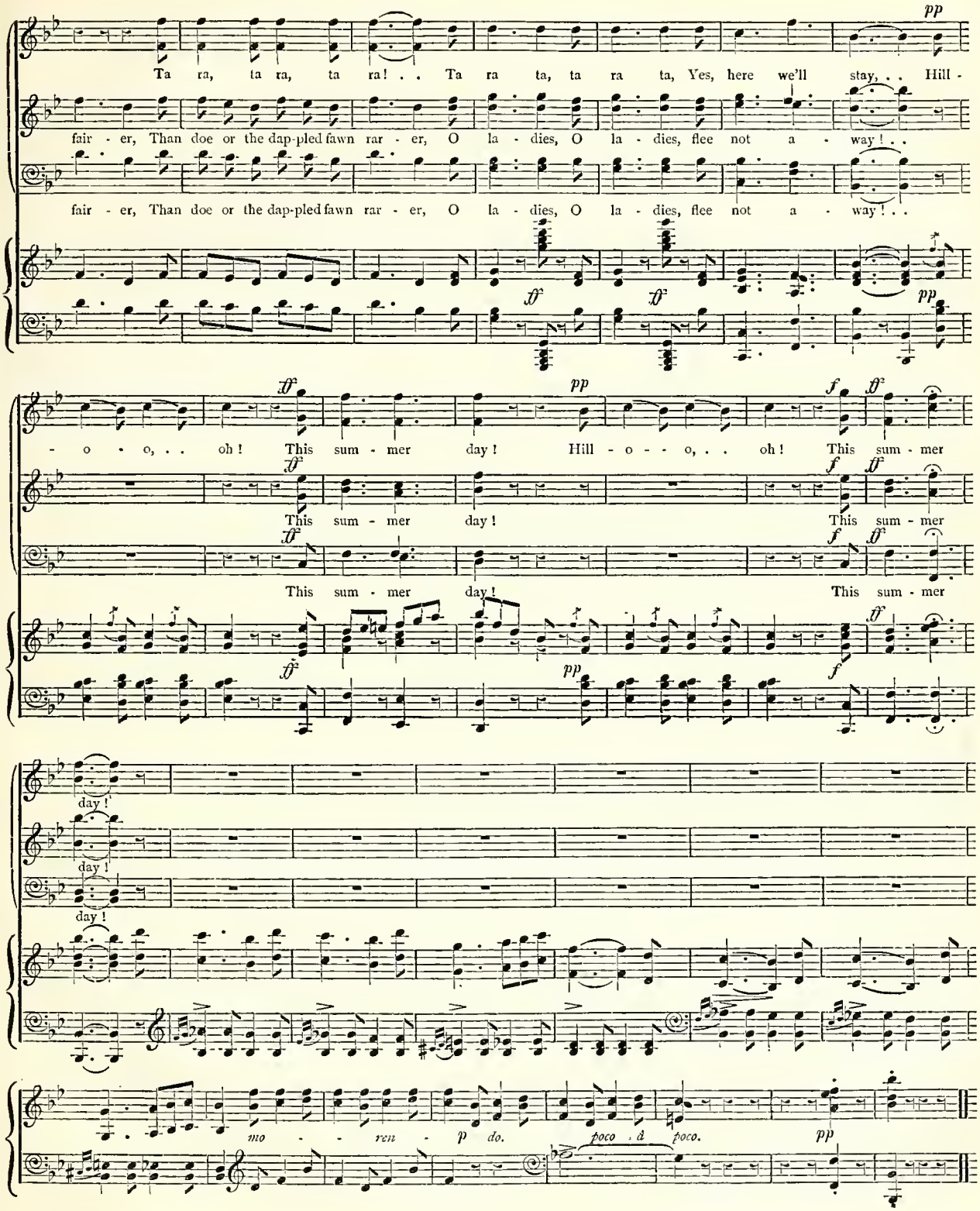
hold them in leash, And we'll hood the hawk, Here on the grass . . Like low born

hold them in leash, And we'll hood the hawk, Here up - on the silk - en grass, All like un - to a

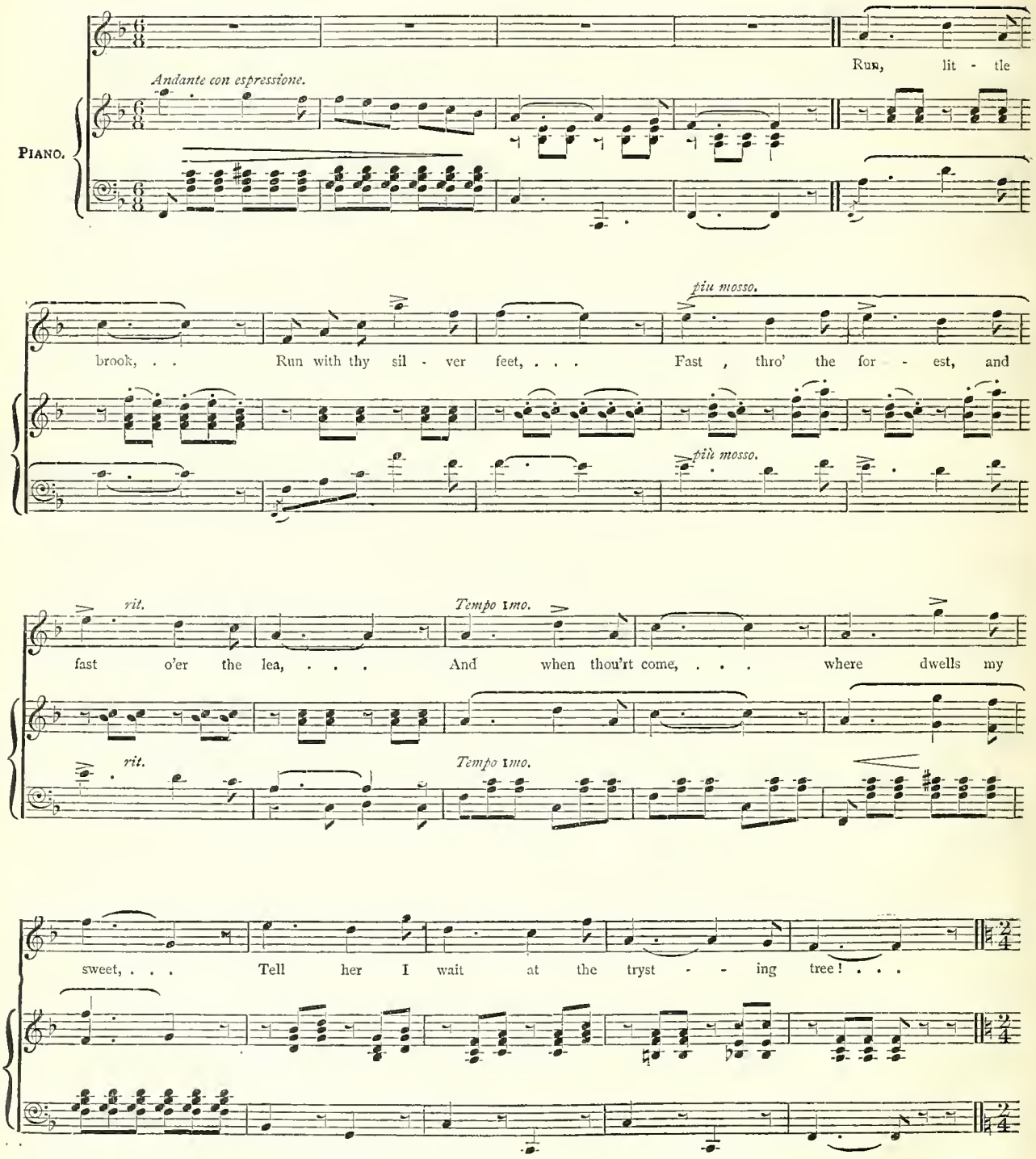
lass, . . . We'll drink from fla - gon, drink from your fla - gon, and laugh and talk!

lass, . . . Shall haugh-ty beau - ty drink from our fla - gon, and laugh and talk! Ah! game than deer yet

low born lass, Shall haugh-ty beau - ty drink from our fla - gon, and laugh and talk! Ah! game than deer yet


pp
Ta ra, ta ra, ta ra! . . Ta ra ta, ta ra ta, Yes, here we'll stay, . . Hill -
fair - er, Than doe or the dap-pled fawn rar - er, O la - dies, O la - dies, flee not a - way! . .
fair - er, Than doe or the dap-pled fawn rar - er, O la - dies, O la - dies, flee not a - way! . .
ff
ff
pp
- o - o, . . oh! This sum - mer day! Hill - o - - o, . . oh! This sum - mer
This sum - mer day! This sum - mer
This sum - mer day! This sum - mer
ff
f
ff
pp
day!
day!
day!
mo - ren - p do.
poco a poco.
pp

No. 23. ROMANCE—"THE TRYSTING TREE."—(Falcon.)



Affetuoso.

Tell her not to stop to twine, A ker - chief rare, In her gol - den hair, Nor put on a

Affetuoso. 8va. *pp* Ped. * Ped.

poco più.

kir - tle fine, Nor bod - ice gay, Of high hol - i - day! Nor with un - guent touch her lips, Nor be -

8va. *colla parte.* * *poco più.*

rit. *tempo.* *rit.*

- dew her fai - ry fin - ger-tips, With per - fume or with ess - en - ces, For her own beau - ty

rit. *tempo.* *rit.*

tempo.

sweet - er is! Then by the gras - sy mar - gin, stream, Oh let her trace, Our meet - ing place,

8va. *tempo.* *pp*

fz *un poco rit.*

Dear - er than love's fair - est dream, Our tryste shall be 'Neath the haz - el tree! Our tryste shall be, By the

8va. Ped. * *pp* *un poco rit.*

Tempo 1mo.

haz - el tree! Run, lit - tle brook, . . . run with thy sil - ver feet, . . .

più mosso. *rit.* *Tempo 1mo.*

Fast thro' the for - - est, and fast o'er the lea, . . . And when thou'rt

come . . . where dwells my sweet, ... Tell her I wait at the

mf *cres.*

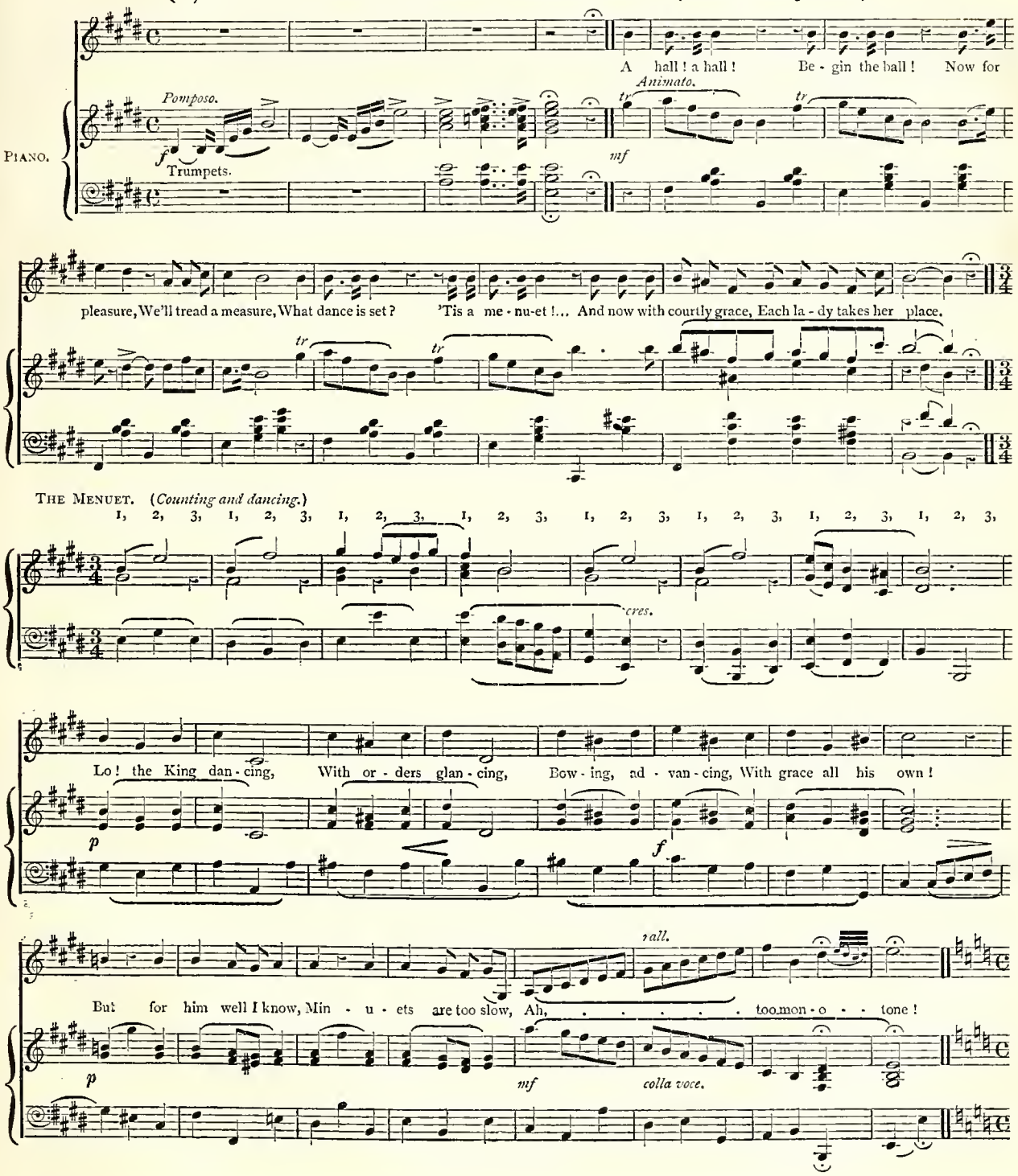
tryst - ing . . tree, . . . Tell her I wait . . at the tryst - - ing

Ped. *cres.* * Ped. *

tree! . . . *8va.* *loco.*

f *D* Ped. *

No. 24. SCENE & AIR—(a) "THE BALL AT WHITEHALL." (b) OLD AIR—"GREEN SLEEVES."—(Nell Gwynne.)



'Tis o - ver now, The dan - cers bow, An - o - ther mea - sure In - vites to plea - sure, Than

tr *tr* *tr* *p*

rall. THE PAVANE. (*Very stately.*)

men - u - et, More state - ly yet, For 'tis the cold Pa - vane, With train and plume and fan!

tr *colla voce.* *mf*

(*counting and dancing.*)

1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4,

Old Noll and his sour fan - at - ics, Would dance this if they'd

1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4, *p*

rall.

danced at all! Prob - lem hard in ma - the - ma - tics, Not a mea - sure I'd it call!

p *rall.*

No! for my king doth long . . . For some old rhyme, or vil - lage

Pastorale (not fast).

pp *p* *cres.*

f *rall.*

song! . . Ah! . . . A sim - ple song, A quaint old rhyme or vil-lage song.

poco rall.

p *Attacca.*

"Green Sleeves." *Allegretto.*

p

Thy smock of silk both fair and white, With gold em - broi - der'd gor - geous - ly, Thy pet - ti - coat of

p

f

. . send - al right, And these I bought thee glad - ly! For ah! Green sleeves was all my joy, And oh! Green sleeves was

f (dancing.)

my de-light! Green sleeves she was my heart of gold, And who but my La - dy Green . . sleeves? .

8va.

No. 25. IDYLL—"HAPPY THE LOT."—(Weasel & Beadle).

1st Voice.

1. Hap - py the lot of the pas - to - ral yo - kel,

Andante pastorale.

Pipe.

Piano

2nd Voice.

Free from all care, from *ne - go - ti - is pro - cul—*

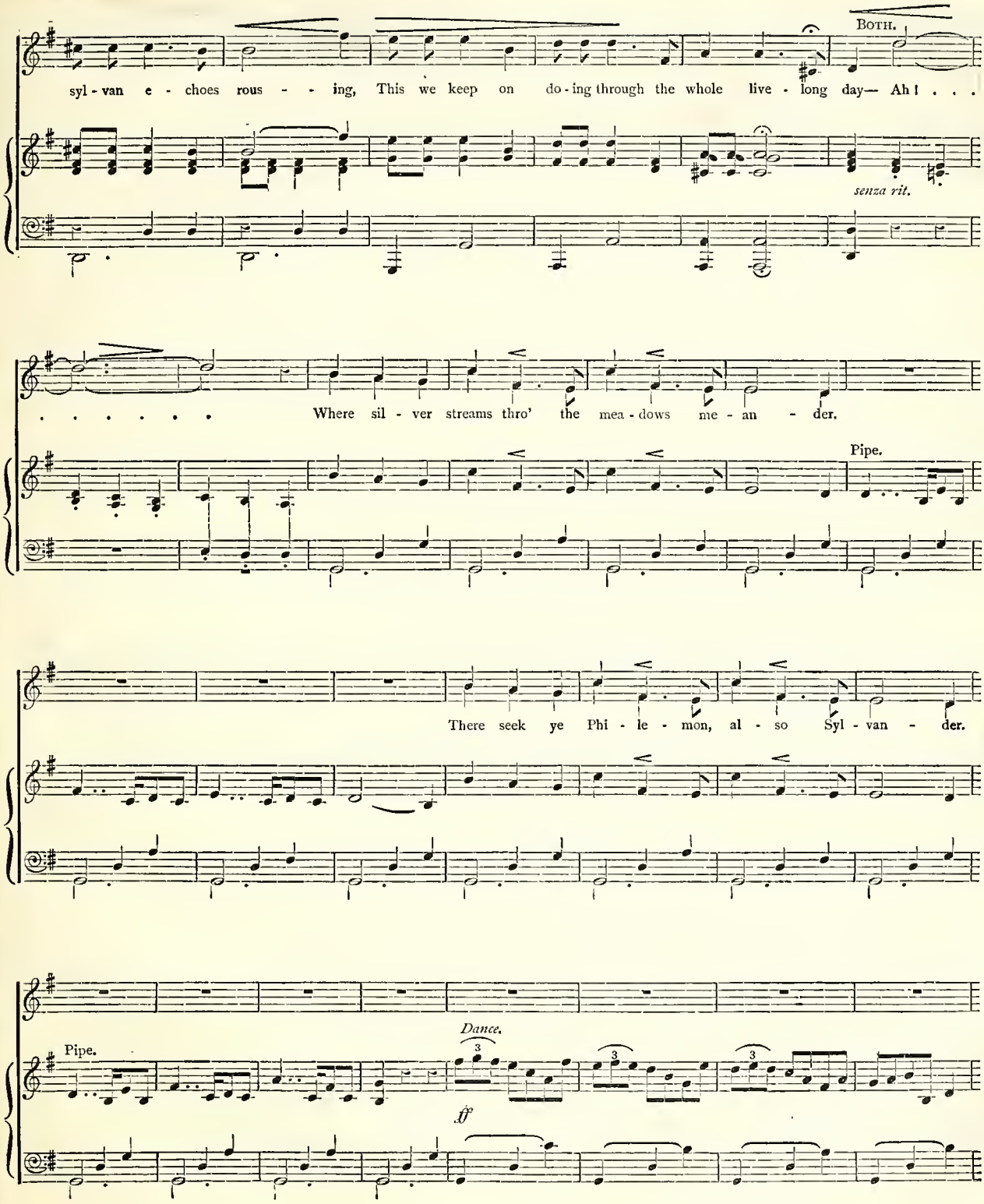
1st Voice.

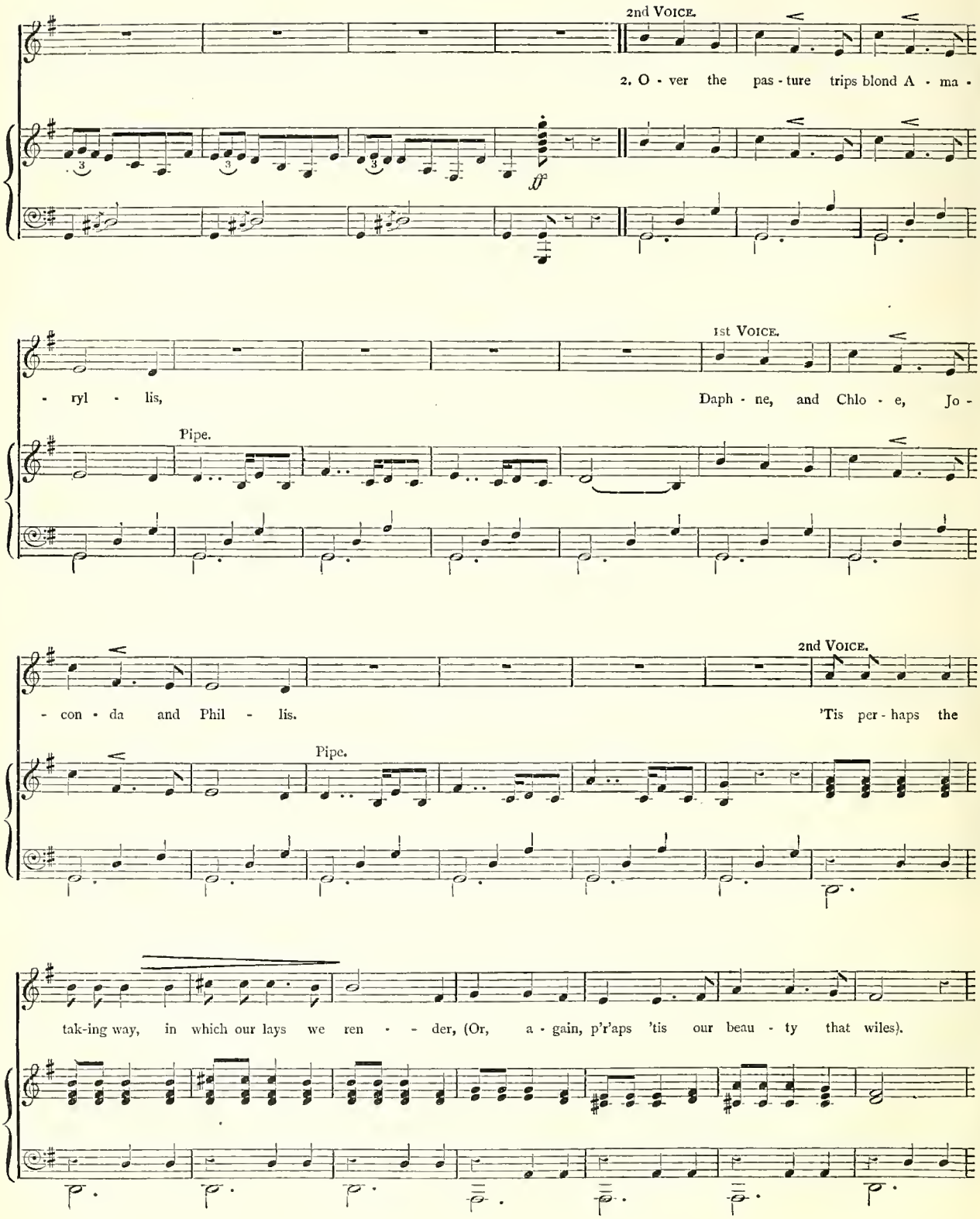
When the wick - ed towns-folk, are at morn-ing still a -

Pipe.

2nd Voice.

- drows - ing, We gen - tle shep - herds are up and a - way. With our dul - cet fla-geo-let the


Both.
syl - van e - choes rous - - ing, This we keep on do - ing through the whole live - long day— Ah! . . .
senza rit.
. . . . . Where sil - ver streams thro' the mea - dows me - an - der.
Pipe.
There seek ye Phi - le - mon, al - so Syl - van - der.
Pipe.
Dance.
ff


2nd Voice.
2. O - ver the pas - ture trips blond A - ma -
1st Voice.
- ryl - lis, Daph - ne, and Chlo - e, Jo -
Pipe.
2nd Voice.
- con - da and Phil - lis. 'Tis per - haps the
Pipe.
tak-ing way, in which our lays we ren - - der, (Or, a - gain, p'r'aps 'tis our beau - ty that wiles).

1st Voice.

But the nymphs when by our side, can't help get - ting ten - der, Like an A - pril day, are their

Both.

sighs and their smiles— Ah! . . . . . Where sil - ver streams thro' the mea - dows me -

senza rit.

- an - der. There seek ye Phi - le - mon,

Pipe.

al - so Syl - van - der.

Pipe.

Dance.

ff

ff

No. 26. QUARTETTE—"THE RENDEZ-VOUS."—(Nell, Clare, Rochester, & Buckingham.)

ROCH.

The ser - vant! 'Twas the ser - vant! (*aside.*) (A

BUCK.

Good heavens! 'twas the ser - vant!

PIANO.

f *p*

pret - ty plot, I wot.) ('Twas she who gave the meet-ing!)

(*aside.*)

('Tis sing-u-lar, my ar - dour's cool'd! . .) (Her's was the heart went beating!)

(Yes! e - vi - dent-ly we are fool'd. . . Too e - vi-dent-ly we are fool'd. . . Be - yond a doubt we

(Yes! e - vi - dent - ly we are fool'd. . . Too e - vi-dent-ly we are fool'd. . . Be - yond a doubt we

Tempo di minuetto.

both are fool'd!) (ROCH. & BUCK. *aside.*) *He* can have her! Yes! A sac - ri - fice will

both are fool'd!)

f *p* *p*

I now make! Ne - ver mind my flames, *You* have pri - or claims, Take her, be hap - py, hap - py for my

sake!

No! On such de - vo - tion shall I trade? Tho' we now may part, Yet down, struggling heart, She is yours, the

portamento.

No, no! No, no! No, no! No, no, no, No! . . Ge - ne - ro - si - ty is

(aside.)

maid! No, no! No, no! No, no, no, No! . . Ge - ne - ro - si - ty is

ROCH.

thrown a - way! Self - ish - ness I hate, And no use to wait, So I'll say good - day!...

BUCK.

thrown a - way! Self - ish - ness I hate, And no use to wait, So I'll say good - day!...

p (*To* MARJORIE.)

Ri - vals we can - not, mai - den, be, So in de - spair we

p

Ri - vals we can - not, mai - den, be, So in de - spair we

p

rall. *tempo.*

fly from thee. Ah! thee I love sincere - ly, near - ly, dear - ly!...

fly from thee. Ah! Let me mention merely That I grieve sin-cere-ly, For I love thee dearly, Had espous'd thee nearly,

rall. tempo.

(*Enter quickly* NELL *and* CLARE.)

NELL.

But stern fate con - trols Both our a - m'rous souls. So fare-well, fare - well! They said tru - ly, then, Oh,

But stern fate con - trols Both our a - m'rous souls. So fare-well, fare - well!

f

rit. (NELL *to* BUCK.) *Allegretto quasi allegro.*

perjur'd, wick-ed men. 'Twas on - ly in sport then, That you paid me court then, And all that you said was un -

rit. BUCK. *and* ROCH. *(Spoken).* "Trapped!"

CLARE.

- true! For it's clear you have left me, Of all hope be - reft me, And poor I must wear the rue! . . With

Ped. *

NELL.

To our loves such an end - ing, You'll

sor-row all la - den, I, weak, simple mai-den, See plain-ly I'm left in the lurch! . . To our loves such an end - ing, You'll

Adagio. *tempo.*

own is heart-rend - ing, We thought you would ask us in church. Lack - and - a - well - a - day!

own is heart-rend - ing, We thought you would ask us in church. Lack - and - a - well - a - day!

ROCH. *più animato.*

E - nough! e -

BUCK.

E - nough! e -

Adagio. *più animato.*

colla voce. *ff*

- nough! Don't sob and cry! Go . . now, and we'll see what can be done for you by and

- nough! Don't sob and cry! Go . . now, and we'll see what can be done for you by and

NELL.

Ah! well-a - day! Ah! well-a - day! Ah! well-a - day, well-a - day, well-a - - day!

Andante semplice.

CLARE.

Ah! well-a - day! Ah! well-a - day! Ah! well-a - day, well-a - day, well-a - - day!

bye! Do go a - way! Do go a - way! A - - - way!

bye! Do go a - way! Do go a - way! A - - - way!

Andante semplice.

NELL.

Ah! (*sob,sob,*) Ah! (*sob,sob,*) Fare - well, love, for e - - - ver! Ah! (*sob,sob,*) Ah! (*sob,sob,*) Fare - well wood and

stream, . . Ah! (*sob, sob,*) Ah! (*sob, sob,*) Hope will come back ne - - - ver, Ah! (*sob, sob,*)

NELL. *a piacere.* *marcato il canto.*

Ah! (*sob, sob,*) Life is but an emp - ty dream! . . Ah! . . . . . .

CLARE.

Ah! (*sob, sob,*) Ah! (*sob, sob,*) Fare - well, love, for e - - - ver,

ROCH.

Tut - tut! * Tut - tut! Will they fin - ish e - ver?

BUCK.

Tut - tut! Tut - tut! Will they fin - ish e - ver?

colla parte. . . . . . *tempo.*

Ped. *

Ah! (*sob, sob,*) Ah! (*sob, sob,*) Fare - well, wood and stream! . . Ah! (*sob, sob,*) Ah! (*sob, sob,*)

(*sob, sob,*) (*sob, sob,*) Ah! fare - well, stream! . . Ah! (*sob, sob,*) Ah! (*sob, sob,*)

Tut - tut! Tut - tut! (Their woe's a stream! . .) Tut - tut! Tut - tut!

Tut - tut! Tut - tut! (Their woe's a stream! . .) Tut - tut! Tut - tut!

f

* Clicking the tongue only.

Hope will come back ne - - ver, Now we know, To our woe, Life is but an emp - ty dream! (*sob,*

Hope will come back ne - - ver, Now we know, To our woe, Life is but a dream! (*sob,*

Will they fin - ish ne - ver? Do go! Do go! 'Tis a hor - rid dream! Tut - tut!

Will they fin - ish ne - ver? Do go! Do go! 'Tis a hor - rid dream! Tut - tut!

ff *f* 8va....

sob,) (*sob, sob,*) Ah! life's an emp - ty dream! (*sob, sob,*) (*sob, sob,*) An

sob,) (*sob, sob,*) Ah! life's an emp - ty dream! (*sob, sob,*) (*sob, sob,*) An

Tut - tut! Tut - tut! It is a hor - rid dream! Tut - tut! Tut - tut! Tut - tut! A

Tut - tut! Tut - tut! It is a hor - rid dream! Tut - tut! Tut - tut! Tut - tut! A

8va. *loco.* *f* *f*

emp - ty dream!

emp - ty dream!

hor - rid dream!

hor - rid dream!

accel. *ff* *ff* *

No. 27. DUETTINO—"TIMID BIRD."—(Jessamine & Falcon.)

Allegro agitato.

PIANO.

JESS.

Ti-mid bird . . . on the spray, . . . Ti - mid deer . . in the brake, . . . In

col canto.

air . . . or in co - vert a shel - ter make! I a - lone, . . . (cru - el

Ped.

lot), A re - fuge find not! Ah! thy love . . . . . thou wilt

* Ped. *

rit. *tempo.* FALCON.

not for - sake! Doubt me not, ... trembling maid, . . . For thou

colla voce. *tempo.*

too shalt find thy rest, . . . And thy co - - vert shall be In my faith - ful

breast! There se - cure - - ly thou'lt lie, Till the dan - - ger pass by! Ah! my

ad lib. *colla voce.* JESS. *tempo.* *tempo.*

love! . . . . . Thee shall I ne'er for - sake! Here in this lone wood re -

- sound, The blare of horn, the bay of hound, And my heart beats quick, I own, As if I,

tempo.

too, were hunt - ed down! Ti- mid

FALCON. *a piacere.* *rit.* *tempo.*

Ah! fear not! . . . fear not! Ah! fear not! . . . fear not! Doubt me

col canto. *rit.*

Ped.

JESS.

bird . . . on the spray, . . Ti - mid deer . . in the brake, . . In air, . . . or in

FALCON.

not, . . . trem-bling maid, . . For thou too shalt find a rest, . . . And thy co - - vert shall

co - - vert a shel - - ter make, Cru - - el lot!

be . . . in my faith - - ful breast! Doubt it not! . . . doubt it not! Doubt it

Cru - el lot! Yet will I not fear, Thou, oh love, art

not, . . . doubt it not! Ah! no long - er fear, For thy love is

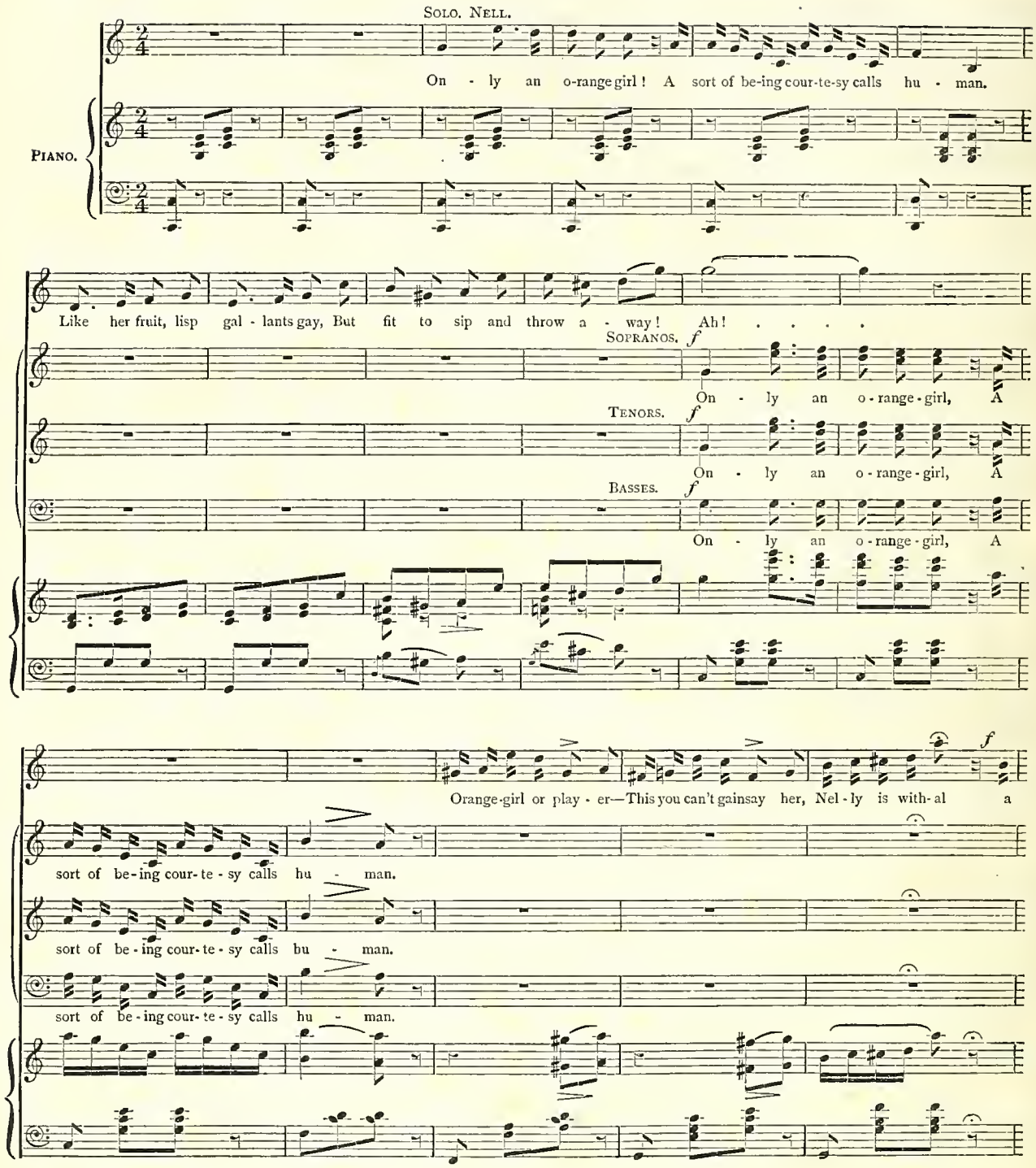
near!

near!

più animato.

p

No. 28. FINALE, ACT III—(Tutti e Coro).



NELL. *Vivace.*

wo - man. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! You re - al - ly are charm - - - -

CLARE.

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! You re - al - ly are charm - - - -

ROCH:

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! They re - al - ly are charm - - - -

BUCK.

Ha, ha! They re - al - ly are charm - - - -

SOPRANOS.

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! They re - al - ly are charm - - - -

TENORS.

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! They re - al - ly are charm - - - -

BASSES.

Ha, ha! They re - al - ly are charm - - - -

Vivace.

- ing, We need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each ti - mid maid, Nor for each ti - mid maid,

- ing, We need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each ti - mid maid, Nor for each ti - mid maid,

- ing, They need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each ti - mid, ti - mid maid, Nor for each ti - mid

- ing, They need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each ti - mid, ti - mid maid, Nor for each ti - mid

- ing, They need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each ti - mid maid, Nor for each ti - mid maid,

- ing, They need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each ti - mid, ti - mid maid, Nor for each ti - mid

- ing, They need not feel a - fraid, Nor for each ti - mid, ti - mid maid, Nor for each ti - mid

cres.

NELL. *ad lib.* *ff* *più animato.* *ad lib.*

Ourselves at all a - larm, Ourselves at all a - larm! Nor for each ti - mid, ti - mid maid, Our - selves at

CLARE. *ff*

Ourselves at all a - larm, Ourselves at all a - larm! Nor for each ti - mid, ti - mid maid, Our - selves at

ROCH. *ff*

maid, Yourselves at all a - larm, Yourselves at all a - larm! Nor for each ti - mid, ti - mid maid, Your - selves at

ff

Yourselves at all a - larm, Yourselves at all a - larm! Nor for each ti - mid, ti - mid maid, Your - selves at

ff

maid, Yourselves at all a - larm, Yourselves at all a - larm! Nor for each ti - mid, ti - mid maid, Your - selves at

BUCK. with BASSES. *ff*

maid, Yourselves at all a - larm, Yourselves at all a - larm! Nor for each ti - mid, ti - mid maid, Your - selves at

più animato. *ff* *ff*

all a - larm!

all a - larm!

all a - larm!

all a - larm!

all a - larm!

all a - larm!

ff *ff* *più moderato.* *Curtain.*

ff

FINIS.

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